

# Silent Worker.

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

VOL. XIII. NO. 9.

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5 CENTS A COPY

## Deaf Artists and Sculptors. Prominent Deaf Persons.

HIPPOLYTE MONTILLIE.

CHARLES KERNEY, TEACHER, SUPERINTENDENT, JOURNALIST.

It is not easy, rightly, to define the position of a sculptor, who has only been some dozen years before the public, who has not yet approached middle age and who has still youthful enthusiasm and vigor enough to carry him far beyond past performances.

By birth Mr. Hippolyte Montillie is a Frenchman, having been born in Moulins, France, but his early years were spent in Paris, attending "The Pereire School for the Deaf," for nine years. After graduation he remained in Paris, which became his home and the scene of his triumph, and to him Paris owes several works. Most important are the decorative figures on the Pont Des Alexander (Alexander Bridge), and the bronze statue, "L'Honneur dominant la Discorde," on the cornice of Grand palais des Beaux-Arts. He made his student's career in the studios of A. Millet, Thomas, Ch. Gauthier, Moreau-Vauthier, Bartholdi, H. Lefebvre, Hannaux and G. Récipon. The last named has done much in the formation of plastic art for the Paris Exposition, and through him the Government has awarded Mr. H. Montillie a medal and diploma, entitling him to the standing of "Officer De Palme," which by the way is probationary, to the "Legion of Honor." Mr. Montillie has exhibited in the Salon for several years and has sixteen prizes and diplomas.

On his arrival in New York, he was engaged by Karl Bitler, the sculptor, who is Decorator General of the Pan American Exposition at Buffalo.

In company with Mr. T. F. Fox and J. Alexander, we visited the Bitler Studios.

This busy hive, with the artists engaged in transforming crude material into beautiful shapes and figures, was a novel sight to a layman. Here was presented to the eye all the phases of the plastic art, from the meagre skeleton of wood, iron and excelsior, to the finished curves and outlines of human figures and animals, all in colossal proportions. True, the finished products were merely of staff, but they none the less filled one with awe and admiration for the classic designs and the artistic skill displayed in reproducing diminutive models into massive statues. We came away with a feeling of wonder, and a sense pride in the work of our American sculptors and of Mr. Montillie, who are as skilful as they are jovial and courteous.

We present a cut of a photograph taken through the kind permission of Mr. Zeller, the assistant Superintendent, of Mr. Montillie at work on his piece of sculpture, the view of which will afford some idea of the immensity of the task being accomplished by the Decorative Art Section of the Exposition. CHAS. J. LECLERCQ.

CHARLES KERNEY was born at Caseyville in Kentucky in 1859. Although this state is noted for tobacco and whiskey, yet it is strange to say that he does not use tobacco in any form nor taste of whiskey. What he was destined to be we shall see later. His father

Hon. Casey is a brother of Col. W. E. Casey, the U. S. Engineer of Washington, D. C., who married Mrs. Gen. U. S. Grant's only sister, under whose supervision the Washington Monument at the Capitol was completed; under whose management the Congressional Library at Washington was served.

Mr. Kerney lost his hearing at five and did not know his name till he was fifteen when he was sent to the Danville Institution to be educated. Death took away his father only five years after he started to school. The unlooked for event necessitated him to live with his sister in Evansville, Indiana, in order to go to the Indiana Institution, then one of the best schools of the kind in existence. After reaching the highest grades, he was sent to the National College for the Deaf at Washington, D. C., where he completed his course creditably and received a diploma signed by President Grover Cleveland. He obtained an enviable position in the United States Treasury and Agricultural Departments at the Capitol. It was there that a yearning grew in his heart to educate children afflicted like himself. Soon he gave up his position and started a day school at Evansville, Indiana, to accommodate those who could not be admitted to the already overcrowded State Institution at Indianapolis. He was the Superintendent for six years, but resigned the position to become a member of the faculty of the State Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb at Indianapolis, where he proved himself to be among the ablest and most efficient teachers of the deaf in the United States. Such teachers were and are comparatively few in number. This work into which Mr. Kerney threw himself body and soul broke him down. In fact, he had fearfully ignored Nature's rest requirements as energetic and ambitious persons are apt to do and temporarily had to give up his work. Under Mr. Kerney's principalship, the Evansville school surprised all similar schools in this country and abroad when out of twenty-five it sent to Gallaudet College as many pupils as the Illinois State Institution did out of five hundred when his school had been only four years old. The above fact speaks

loudly for Mr. Kerney's remarkable ability as teacher and principal.

Mr. Kerney contributed to the *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Weekly* after being in college only a few months. President E. M. Gallaudet was genuinely gratified to read his well written article while he was in Europe.

To appreciate his executive ability in other matters, he was elected Vice-President of the National Deaf-Mute Association, which assembled in convention at Washington, D. C., and cele-



Photo-Eng. by C. J. LeClerc.

MR. HIPPOLYTE MONTILLIE, THE FRENCH DEAF-MUTE SCULPTOR, AT WORK.

James M. Kerney was among the leading merchants in Western Kentucky. The civil war crippled him financially. Among his bosom friends there was P. T. Barnum the great circus man who presented to him a large portrait of himself lest Mr. Kerney should forget his friend.

Mr. Kerney's father purchased from Hon. Samuel L. Casey, the Coal King, a charming country seat in Caseyville. It is now owned and occupied by Mr. Kerney's step-mother, Mrs. Rachel Barnes, and her daughter Miss Emma Kerney.



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## MR. KERNEY'S RETURN TO HIS STUDY.

brated the unveiling of the bronze statue of Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet. The statue cost \$12,000 which sum was gladly contributed by the deaf in the United States and Alaska. This distinguished man was the first to light the torch of education for the afflicted in this country and its light has shone over the vast land. Now at least one hundred and eleven educational torches are blazing in their full glory. It is indeed well to have erected the monument to immortalize his memory. Mr. Kerney was among the twenty-five delegates sent to Europe to represent the United States at the International Deaf-Mute Congress in Paris. He also visited all the best schools of the kind in Europe, not for idle curiosity but to pick out anything practically commendable.

Mr. Kerney was a member of the Advisory Committee for the Deaf at the World's Fair in Chicago. He was the manager and chairman of the memorable banquet at Masonic Temple in the same city, when four hundred and fifty deaf-mutes from different parts of the world sat down to the table and were royally entertained.

Mr. Kerney himself started a paper for the deaf entitled *Once-a-Week*, which was acknowledged to be the largest and best illustrated paper ever published for the deaf. President McKinley and Vice President Roosevelt and other distinguished men too many to mention wrote letters in praise of the paper. The work required of him was far beyond his physical strength and it soon made him almost a hopeless wreck. Here he had violated Nature's laws once more and he had to wander from resort to resort in search of health till at last he found the climate of perpetually sunny South California decidedly beneficial to him. Now he has a new lease of life and looks forward to the resurrection of his *Once-a-Week* in the near future, to cheer up the subscribers who bewailed its apparent death. He has already realized from experience that several able and literary men are required to keep up the life of such a paper as he will not be a fool again to manage a great paper alone.



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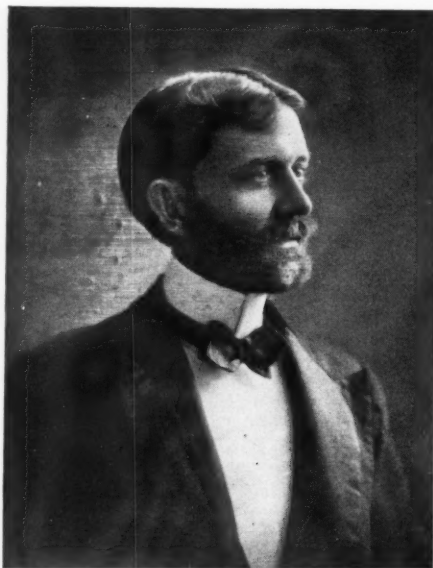
## RESTING AFTER SOME HARD LITERARY WORK.

In 1890 Mr. Kerney was met by accident at Jacksonville, Ill., at the bewitching appearance and the beautiful soul of Miss Annabel Powers, the only daughter of a prominent gentleman of Decatur, Illinois, as she was on her way with the teachers of the deaf to Berkeley, California, to attend their national convention.

Mrs. Kerney has had the best teacher as a fond millionaire father could afford to get.

Mr. Kerney won her hand when he spent his Christmas with his cousin, Hon. James Miller, then Speaker of the Illinois Legislature at Springfield.

Subsequently he asked her hand in marriage quite some time after her return from California and was accepted. She has all the charming qualities of the character of "Agnes Wakefield" in Charles Dickens's incomparable book, "David Copperfield." Oh that there were thousands more of such earthly angels! During their extensive bridal tour through Europe they were cordially welcomed and royally entertained by the deaf. The brightest of all their joys is their only daughter of six summers. She is of an inexpressibly sweet disposition and is music and sunshine not only to her parents, but to every one else who sees enough of her to know what kind of a child she is. God grant that the dear little creature will be as her mother fondly hopes. The couple have a very handsome house near the late



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## PROF. CHARLES KERNEY.

General B. Harrison in Indianapolis, but do not live in it for they travel from place to place searching for earth's greatest treasure—health. It will gladden the hearts of Mr. and Mrs. Kerney's friends to know that his health has been restored completely and is eager to do anything for the promotion of the welfare of the deaf. He prides himself greatly on his ability to master the sign-language to perfection. None of the best sign-makers the writer has seen can beat him. He is an excellent debator and lecturer. He has the rare gift of imparting in a clear manner to poorly educated mutes what he reads in books. He recently delivered Hamlet in his inimitable sign-language before a large audience of the deaf of Los Angeles. He is always glad to accept an invitation to lecture at any Institution he happens to stop at for a day or two. He expects to visit the following Institutions on his way to the East,—Berkely, Ogden, Utah, Colorado Springs, Omaha, Council Bluffs, Fulton and Jacksonville after which schools he has visited, he will have visited all the best schools of this character in America and Europe. Mr. Kerney believes in introducing every well tried method for the education of the Deaf. He is an unsectarian Christian and ready to champion his people to the best of his ability.

What Dr. William H. Lathan of the Indiana Institution says of Mr. Kerney is as follows:—"After an experience of fifty years with the deaf



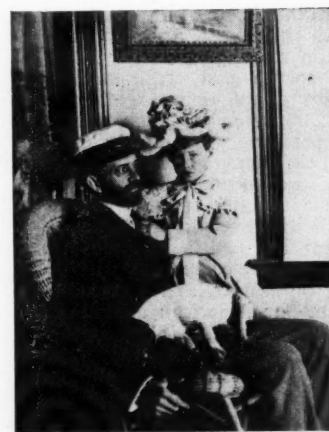
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## MR. KERNEY OUT FOR A CONSTITUTIONAL.

and associated as I have been with teachers almost without number, I can conscientiously say I have never met one better qualified in all respects for the arduous duties connected with the profession than Mr. Kerney."

Mr. Kerney has been engaged to write for the New York *Success*, the Philadelphia *Ladies' Home Journal*, and the New York *North American Review*. Among the subjects he has written are "Genius and Labor," "The Ostrich Farms" and "Cremation." The last subject has occupied his attention more or less for the last twenty-three years. What is already stated about Mr. Kerney cannot fail to demonstrate that he is a man of remarkable ability and great energy and would certainly run a large Institution for the deaf more successfully and creditably than a good many hearing persons who have been elevated to the position of superintendent through the influence of politicians.

Twenty-three students started to college with Mr. Kerney in 1879, but only four were graduated with him. His classmates are among the most prominent deaf, among whom are Rev. Philip J. Hasenstab, of Chicago; Prof. Samuel G. Davidson, of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf at Mt. Airy; Prof. N. Field Morrow, of the Indiana School for the Deaf at Indianapolis, and William Brookmire, of the United States Pension Department, at Washington, D. C. It is a curious fact that these gentlemen were so poor that Mr. Brookmire had to work on his father's small and barren farm during the summer to earn a few dollars; that Mr. Hasenstab started a shoemaker's shop in the college attic to enjoy a little income; that Mr. Davidson was barely able to meet expenses and helped his overworked mother during his summer vacation to cradle her numerous children to sleep; and that Mr. Kerney's small fortune had been spent to get an education, so that when he was graduated from college, he borrowed a wheel-barrow to handle



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## MR. KERNEY AND DAUGHTER.



his trunk from the depot. Mr. Morrow was an exception—"a lucky dog"—liberally supported by his noble mother fortunately made wealthy by her marriage three times.

Mr. Kerney would have been the sole owner of the famous Bear Lithia Springs Hotel and Cottages at Elkton, Va., to-day but for the great fire through which he lost everything except the suit of cloths he wore then. The United States Government has recognized the remarkable medicinal water a little better than the Buffalo Lithia Springs—the most widely advertised of this class in the world. The location of Bear Lithia Springs is ideas—one thousand feet above the sea level, two miles from Elkton, Norfolk & Western Railroad; five hours from Washington, six from Baltimore, eight from Philadelphia, and ten from New York City. The property comprises two hundred and eighty acres, with a large lawn beautifully shaded with oak forest trees. The scenery is the most beautiful in the Shenandoah Valley. All of the surroundings are associated with many important and thrilling episodes in American history. Nature has bestowed upon this favored spot the most wonderful lithia spring in the world, from which flows 4,000,000 gallons a day—the largest Spring of its kind in existence. The sanitary condition, the perfect mountain air, charming surroundings, and pure water all tend to make it a desirable place in which to live. The valuable property is owned by Col. A. G. Dickerson of New York who has already become a millionaire. A magnificent hotel is to be erected there by a Syndicate at a cost of a million dollars in the near future.

Since Mr. Kerney's sojourn in Los Angeles, he has been a leading spirit among the deaf there, and has not hesitated to defend their interests. His recent controversy with Senator Fred Smith over the establishment of oral day schools, is well known, and he presented some very strong arguments in support of the State School at Berkeley.

Such is the life story of a deaf-mute who did not know his own name until he was fifteen, graduated from a State school, passed through college, superintended a school for the deaf and edited and managed a great newspaper for the deaf all inside of the brief period of twenty-seven years.

### Philadelphia, Pa.

THERE is now visiting in Philadelphia at the home of his son, Prof. F. W. Booth, an elderly deaf gentleman well-known over the whole length and breadth of this country; one of a very few deaf persons still living who owe their early training to the pioneer teachers of the deaf of America—GALLAUDET and CLERC; one who was probably the first of his kind (in America, at least,) to engage in the elevated and responsible work of journalism with so much success as he had, and who is to-day held in the highest esteem by all who know him, either personally or by name, and there is no one among his fellow-deaf more deserving of such veneration.

This man is Mr. Edmund Booth, of Anamosa, Iowa.

Father Time is very generous to Mr. Booth, if we may regard longevity of life a blessing, for few attain his age of fourscore years and nigh eleven, and, barring accident, he appears to have a number of years to spare. Tall and big as he is, with his spruce white beard and clean, well-preserved round features which are so suggestive of good health, he has a patriarchal appearance that is as interesting as it is admirable. Of all the deaf whom the writer has seen anywhere, some only approach him in stature while none impressed him with as much interest as Mr. Booth has. Really, we mean no flattery—mind you.

How can you doubt our sincerity, knowing Mr. Booth to be one of the oldest living (if not the oldest) and foremost deaf of America? Why should he not be able to interest us more when he is perhaps the only remaining member of the old generation who saw, talked, joked, played, and associated, as pupil, with the two illustrious men to whom we may all trace our education? A man who has done life's duty well, who has made his mark in his chosen calling, who has reflected so much honor upon his class, as we know Mr. Booth to have done, ought, we believe, to be

given the satisfaction of knowing before the grave closes over him that the world appreciates his life labors.

Who among you would not be happier to know how well the world regards your labours before your death?

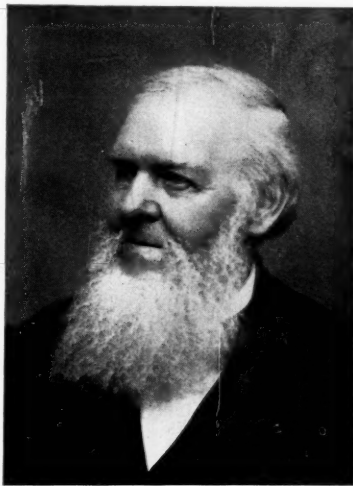
The presence of Mr. Booth here, as stated at the beginning of these remarks on him, awakened such a curiosity to see him, both on account of his prominence in the deaf world and as the father of Prof. F. W. Booth who taught some of us, that no sooner had the news been known than an invitation to address the Clerc Literary Association was extended him.

On Thursday evening, May 2nd, the aged editor of *The Anamosa Eureka* responded to the call and then many for the first time saw his towering form. It seemed a peculiar coincidence that he who is probably the oldest deaf person living, now addressed the oldest association of the deaf in America.

Comfortably seated on a revolving chair on the platform, before an audience that numbered fully a hundred, Mr. Booth began by saying that he had read of Mr. Walker's lecture on "The Messages of the Old Regime" and it had suggested to him that he might go back many more years and tell of older times.

And he did.

He paid a beautiful tribute to the elder Gallaudet as he *knew* him. His rule was by love, and as he loved so was he loved. A point which



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EDMUND BOOTH.

he took pains to impress upon his audience was that, Gallaudet, though a Congregationalist, never, throughout all the time of his connection with the education of the deaf, uttered a word against the Catholic Religion, or any other sect. The religion that he taught the deaf was the religion of God and Jesus Christ, and nothing of a sectarian nature.

Mr. Booth showed the greatest excitement when he spoke of Laurent Clerc, whom he was proud to claim as having taught him most. He denied emphatically that Clerc's knowledge of English was lacking to fit him as a teacher. It was good, lucid and free, though he never attempted nor aspired to be an author. In emphasizing Clerc's fitness to be a teacher, he compared him to the recently promoted Major General Funston's fitness to be an officer in the regular army.

Funston, years ago, failed to pass the necessary examination for admission at West Point to train him for the regular army. That cooled down his army aspirations until the war with Spain gave him an opportunity to enlist in the volunteer service. He enlisted and soon forged his way to the front, receiving promotion after promotion. During his service in the Philippines, the capture of Aguinaldo, the leader of the rebellion, was many times attempted by Funston's superiors, regular army officers; but the wily chief was just like a flea. Every time the Americans thought they could put a finger on him, he, like the flea, was not there.

Finally, Funston, the rejected aspirant for military honors, conceived a scheme of his own for the capture of the rebel chief and met with such brilliant success that he was soon thereafter promoted to his present high rank in the regular army. His promotion caused a furore among army officers who never dreamed of his going before them in rank, but public opinion has upheld Funston's fitness for the place.

In like manner, Mr. Booth declared, Clerc was the right man in the right place. He was a most successful teacher, beloved by his pupils, respected by his associate teachers, and honored and valued by the Directors of the School.

So Laurent Clerc, the first teacher of the deaf, after being dead these many years, has still an earnest champion in one of his pupils—Edmund Booth, who is himself the best living proof of his success as an English teacher! Let us be satisfied with the testimony of so honorable a man! And so we say, "All honor to the memory of Clerc!"

Brief tributes were also paid to Messrs. Weld and Hutton, and he closed his address with some fatherly advice to the deaf. He counselled them especially to cultivate the virtues of integrity and industry as they were indispensable to success in the business world.

Afterwards his son, Prof. F. W. Booth, made a short address. He was pleased to have his Philadelphia friends become acquainted with his father, of whom he always felt proud. He related how his father, who was an Abolitionist, had so persistently and fearlessly supported the cause of Abolition, both in the columns of his paper and on the street. Northern men who favored the South were contemptuously dubbed "copperheads" by him in his paper. Often he would meet a copperhead on the street and a heated discussion invariably resulted. Mr. Booth speaking orally, and his voice often rose to such a high pitch that he (the son) could hear it at a distance. His father's antagonists rarely attempted to reply, knowing it would be useless to talk back to a deaf man, and young Booth thought from it that his father always had the best of the argument.

Addresses finished, an opportunity was given to those present to meet Mr. Booth and he was warmly greeted by all. It was, indeed, an honor as well as a pleasure to be addressed by such a distinguished and aged deaf gentleman as Edmund Booth is.

After publicly acknowledging the donation of fifty dollars to the Home Fund of the Pennsylvania Society by Mrs. George W. Steenrod, of Wheeling, West Virginia, Secretary J. A. McIlvaine, Jr., of the Board of Trustees, adds:—

"It is further very gratifying to announce that Mrs. Steenrod has expressed a desire to completely furnish the assembly room, or chapel of the proposed Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf Persons, as a memorial to her husband, the late Mr. George W. Steenrod. In the event of her death before the Home is established, she has instructed her daughter, Mrs. Platoff Zane, to carry out her wishes."

The writer may add that Mrs. Steenrod has long been a member, and is regarded a warm friend of our Society.

The ironical reference, by the Kinetoscope editor, to the use of All Souls' Church for the Deaf by the Chinese Mission of Philadelphia, in the previous issue, may have the effect of causing alarm among those who are not well informed upon the matter, the editor being one of them, but to others it must be amusing.

This minor editor (which name we shall give him to distinguish him from the Chief Editor of the *WORKER*) swooped down upon a simple assertion made by this writer in the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* recently, to the effect that the leader of the Chinese Mission "is disposed to treat the deaf fairly," and inferred his disbelief in the honesty of a humble missionary as though all ministers of the Gospel were deceivers. And the alleged buncoing of the New York deaf formed his only ground for suspicion.

Probably, the minor editor, through his great love of irony, will grant us license to indulge in such ecstasies also and excuse the foregoing comments if they are not to his liking.

But, seriously, we meant all that the abused words implied. And more besides; but, not being public property, we deemed it wise to curb

our language as we did on that point. It is possible that the deaf may gain more through the arrangements than they expect, and this is saying a great deal. Wait and see how far we are right and remember that "who laugh last laughs best."

This writer has seen the Agreement for the use of All Souls' by the Chinese and saw nothing whatever in it to justify a suspicion that the church will eventually come under the control of the Celestials. The deaf will continue in absolute control, the Chinese simply contributing so much quarterly or annually for the use, wear and tear of the church. They are only to worship in it, having a Mission House for their other purposes. They are not wealthy enough to buy the church over the heads of the deaf. We do not even believe that they would care to buy it if they were given an option. The "wily celestials" know that it is cheaper to use than to own.

Why then should the minor editor feel alarmed and predicate a similar fate for All Souls' as befell the St. Ann's of New York?

Philadelphia is not in New York by ninety miles!

The WORKER has already published a notice of Prof. John P. Walker's most excellent lecture before the Cleric Literary Association, on April 18th, and it is only cognizance of our esteemed friend's modesty and the consequent dread of the

## China Deaf School News.

CHEFOO, CHINA, OCTOBER, 1900.

EARLY this month little Yü Swên-tien returned to school. He seems glad to be with us again, but he has a sad story to tell. Before he went home, his mother died. We told him about it, but he did not seem to quite understand until he went home and found her place empty. He told us all about it in disconnected words, spelled, supplemented by graphic pantomime. He said his two little brothers had died too. Their home was so poor that they didn't get enough to eat and they missed the mother's care. Yü Swên-tien is the protege of the girls in the C. I. M. School.

Dr. Edwards, who came out from England to learn, if possible, something more about the fate of the dear ones in Tai Yuen-fu, brought a little package from Mrs. Edwards to Si Shiu-ên. He had never had anything sent to him before and it was pathetic to see his pleasure. His face flushed and he trembled with excitement. The sweets he shared with the other boys and the pencils he has to use. The box of paints delighted him and Mrs. Wells, who is staying with us this winter, gave him a book of outline drawings for coloring. We have not told him of our fear that his family has all been massacred.

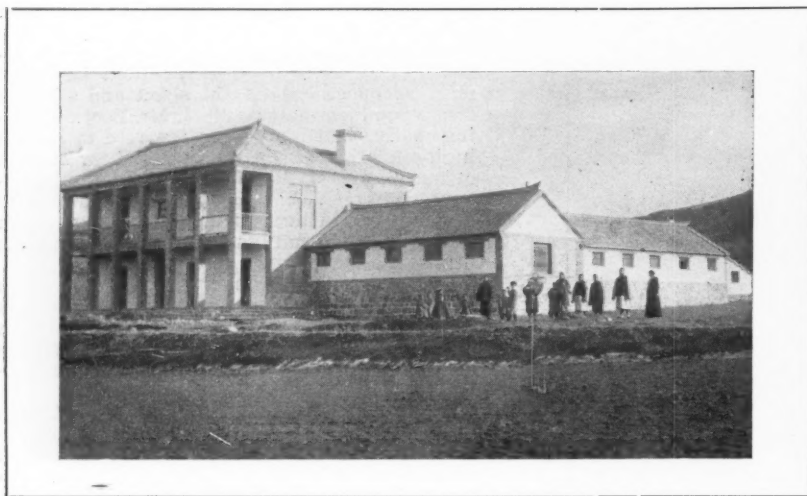
"This year many of the 'Great Knife Society,' (Boxers) killed very many people; also, took fire and burned very many houses. We, at this place, have very few of the boxers, and they have not burned our house nor killed any of the people in our yard. This is because the Heavenly Father guards us. We thank the Heavenly Father.

"We also, thank you for giving money to Mrs. Mills to open this school. We help Mr. Sên tone the photographs to sell to gain money for the school, because there are many deaf children who should come to school. Mrs. Mills does not dare to tell them to come because the money is not sufficient.

"We beg you all to give more money to Mrs. Mills so that she can ask many children to come to school. Written by Tsei Tien-fu, Wên Ging-hai, and Tshin Shiu-giei."

We give below the sums received during the first four months of the year. Interest in the school is growing and every now and again we are cheered and encouraged by being able to add the name of a new circle of friends to our list. We wish these friends could know just what their gifts mean to us. The running expenses of the school during these months amount to about \$200.00 per month. The deficit has had to come out of our small bank account.

Over and over we say, "It is God's work. It cannot fail. He will send all we need."



Silent Worker Eng.

MRS. A. T. MILLS' SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF, CHEFOO.



Silent Worker Eng.

PRESBYTERIAN MISSIONARIES AT CHEFOO, WITH MRS. A. T. MILLS.

editorial shears that makes us refrain from further comments upon it here. We believe, however, that a good many of the readers of the WORKER have seen our report of the lecture in *The Deaf-Mutes' Journal*, issue of April 25, which the WORKER shears could not reach, and, this being so, we feel some degree of satisfaction by this slight reference to it.

By this time most of the readers must have heard of the sad fate which befell Peter J. Leonard, of Williamsport, Pa., who dropped dead almost immediately after riding a 300-gear wheel for a trial. The cause of the death was heart failure from the great strain endured in riding such a heavy wheel. It has developed since that the entire family to which he belonged, save a brother who was burned to death, was scourged by the same fate. Mr. Leonard was one of the best known deaf in his locality, bearing an excellent reputation, and his sudden taking off was doubtless a great shock to his many friends.

According to the newspapers, at Tamaqua, Pa., recently, while eight-years-old Annie Politus was playing "deaf and dumb" with several companions her pretended affliction became real. Physicians have since succeeded in restoring her vocal powers partially, if not completely. We believe that Annie will never indulge in such silly play again and that her misfortune proved an effectual warning to her companions in the play and to others who hear of her case.

JAMES S. REIDER.

Mr. and Mrs. Key, who have been with us several months, have returned to Scotland. Mrs. Key was much interested in the deaf school and she may be able to tell some of our friends in Scotland about it.

The teacher, Mr. Sên, takes a personal interest in each pupil that is very pleasing. He says of them, "Tshin Shü Giei is the most careful and pains-taking in his work. Men Ying-hai writes the best, but forgets the easiest, while Tsei Tien-fu is the brightest and can write the most characters." Like some other teachers he gives the most time to the brighter pupils and finds it a little slow to work with the dull ones.

The boys have been writing letters to send out with the *News*. They couldn't make enough copies to go all around, but another time we will send to those who don't get them now. We had never told the deaf boys about the "Boxers" and thought they knew nothing about the war, so we were surprised, when composing the letter, that they wanted to write about it. They have seen so many war-ships coming and going in the harbor that sometimes they have been quite excited, and they know there is fighting.

Below is a translation of their letter:—

"Teachers and brother and sister students in the Deaf Schools of foreign countries, greeting:

"We, at school, the Heavenly Father guards. Our teacher, (Mr. Sên) and Mrs. Mills, and all our pupils are very well. We thank the Heavenly Father.

Gifts received during the first four months of 1900:

Jan.	By School for the Deaf, Delavan, Wis., U.S.A.	
	By A friend, C. I. M. Chefoo,.....	\$ 20.17
	Mr. Liu Shiu-san, (a Chinese friend) ....	10.00
Feb.	Dr. Westervelt, U.S.A. \$ 100.00, £ 20 9-10	
	Albany St. D. D. Church, Edinburg, £ 3	
	C. I. M. Girls' School, per Mrs. Beer.....	236.18
	Archie Orr-Ewing,.....	1.00
	Mrs. L. Doolittle, Hangchow,.....	25.00
Mar.	Miss A. McKinney, Oledo, Ill., U.S.A. ..	20.00
	C.I.M. Girls' School per Miss Churcher..	4.00
	C.I.M. Girls' School per Miss Burton ....	7.00
	Mr. Burnett, Chefoo .....	10.00
	Sale of photographs .....	11.00
April	Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Cooper, C.I.M. ....	5.00
	C.I.M. Girls' School, per Miss Churcher ..	2.20
	Deaf of Belfast, per Mr. Harris £ 20 .....	196.15
	Mrs. Curle, New Zealand, £ 1 .....	9.68

(Mexican) \$587.63

NOVEMBER, 1900.

We are always glad to receive the papers published in the interests of the Deaf, and wish to thank those editors who have kindly noticed our work in their columns.

The October number of *The Association Review* has some beautiful reproductions of photographs of our school. We hope that other school papers may have them.

Some of the friends may like to know more about our work in photography. We bought the camera a year ago last June with private means.



There were quite a number of negatives with the outfit that had been made by the young Chinese gentleman who had owned it. We began with these, learning to print and tone. Then Mr. Elterich, who is an excellent amateur artist, offered to help and had made a good many fine negatives for us. Mr. Sen has learned to do the work now, but he succeeds better with portraits than landscapes. Several of the deaf boys are helpful both in printing and toning. It is an interesting sight to see them all at work. One boy has the tray with the alum solution in it, another the gold and another the hypo. Sometimes, when we have a large number of photos to tone, we have six trays going at once. Then the five older boys and the cook all have to help. The boys have learned to watch for the changes in the tones, keep count of the number put through the bath and watch the clock. If the teacher leaves a photo too long they call his attention to it. In the final washing, which requires a good deal of water to be brought Si Shiu-en and Ning Si-dshu help for they are the strongest. No one is so helpful as Ning Si-dshu. "His hands are good to use", as the Chinese say. He washes up the trays and measuring glasses and puts everything away in nice order. The boys know that the money we gain helps to buy their food and they always work cheerfully. The teacher gladly does this extra work without extra pay. He is ambitious to earn enough to pay his own salary.

is in U. S. A. on a well-earned furlough. He will be glad to visit any schools for the deaf where they may wish to know more about our work. Address, Rev. Geo. Cornwell, Presbyterian Mission House, 156 Fifth Ave., New York.

We are greatly interested in Miss Swainson's work for the Deaf in India, and always look in the British papers for her letters. In one she said that they wanted to do something to help us here. Just to think of the poor deaf in India wanting to help the poor deaf in China. We want very much to hear directly from Miss Swainson.

#### Gifts for May and June.

	Mexican \$
By The Kien E. Feng Bank, Chefoo.....	60.00
"The C. I. M. Girls' School per Miss Churcher....	2.35
"A friend, C. I. M. Chefoo.....	1.80
"Photographs sold.....	5.00
"Tse Tien Fu's father, Hang Chou.....	5.00
"Mrs. Rose, Isle of Wight.....	5-0-0
"Mrs. Holt-Skinner Ryde, Isle of Wight.....	5-0-0
"Deaf of Edinburgh, Scot, per Miss Dewar.....	50-0-0
"Dr. E. H. Edwards—sent from Italy.....	2-0-0
"Royal Inst., for the Deaf, Glasgow, Scot.....	1-10-0
"Miss Ellen Ward, Chicago, Ill.....	1-12-8
"School for the Deaf, Flint, Mich., U. S. A.....	13.95
"Dr. Westervelt, Rochester, N. Y. Mex. \$145	
Less ½ ex. 144.27	
June.	
"Mrs. Liu on her son's expenses, Chefoo.....	4.00
"C. I. M. Girls' School, per Miss Church, Chefoo.....	3.60
"Mrs. McCandliss, Hoihow, Hainan.....	10.00
"Photographs sold.....	13.08
"Miss Hancock, C. I. M. Chefoo.....	5.00

ter, brought a quick response from "The Ephphatha" S. S. Washington, D. C., through Dr. Gallaudet; also, a kind word from Prof. Ely of the Maryland School and the letter was printed in *The Tablet*, West Va., School. If other replies have been sent they have not reached us yet. We would specially thank the young friends at the college for their gift.

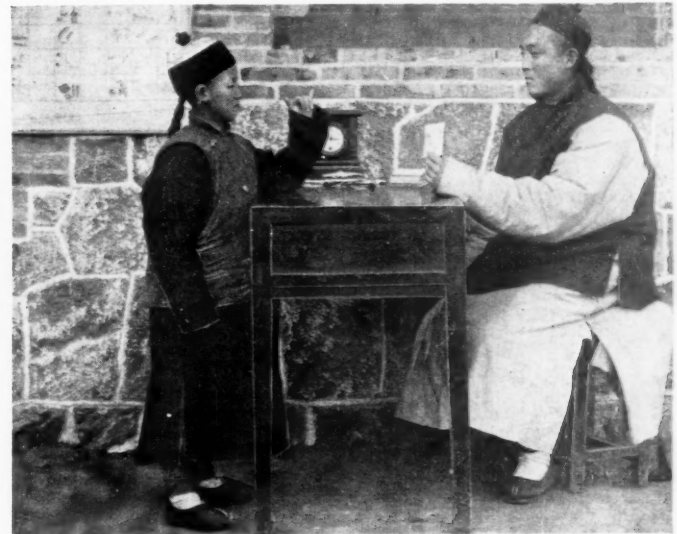
"The Sweet Company," formed for the benefit of the school by Mrs. Mason Wells and Roger Mills, has gained \$20. The friends have been pleased with the candy and several orders were sent in. Pulled taffy was sold for forty-five cents per lb.; taffy and creams, for sixty cents; mixed creams, for seventy cents; chocolate creams and cocoanut ice for eighty cents. These prices are in Mexican cents and are equal to about half the amount in U. S. currency.

The deaf boys had their first taste of Christmas this year. Mrs. Eckford, whose husband and sons are members of the firm of Cornable, Eckford & Co., Chefoo, sent, together with their gift to the school, a Xmas box. We found the boys did not at all object to the taste of foreign sweets and the pretty tin boxes that held the Butter Scotch are kept among their treasures now. The bon-bons they thought as good as fire crackers. Two of the boys have a little hearing and all enjoyed the sensation caused by the sharp percussion. To these we added some of the things left us by Dr. Edwards. It was a happy time for



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CLASS OF CHINESE DEAF PUPILS.



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MR. SEN TEACHING A LITTLE DEAF BOY.

He has often worked over hours, and this month we purchased him a watch out of the money as a little reward for his faithfulness. It is second-hand and only cost about five dollars, but it keeps good time and he is pleased with it.

We were delighted to have a visit from Dr. Edwards on his way north. He was pleased to find that Si Shiu-en had made some progress. From Tientsin he sent us a letter which we take the liberty of sharing partly with our readers. He says:—

"I need not say what a pleasure it was to see you and to find that you were so comfortably settled in your new quarters. The school I was much pleased with and it was quite a comfort to know that poor San-san is in such good hands.

"We pray that as his life has been spared he may be truly converted and somehow or other find a niche where he may spend a useful life.

"I wish we were able to do more for the school at present, but meanwhile will you please accept the enclosed cheque to be put down as towards San-san's expenses.

"With every good wish and praying that continued blessing may rest upon you and your work,  
Believe me, Very sincerely yours,  
E. H. EDWARDS."

San-san is Si Shiu-en's baby name by which Dr. Edwards knew him. As soon as possible Dr. Edwards will go on to Tai Yuen fu. We pray that he may be kept and strengthened on the sad journey.

Mr. Cornwell, a members of our Committee,

"Rent of room to guests, ½ month..... 7.50  
Mexican..... \$ 920.78

#### DECEMBER, 1900.

We come to the close of this most remarkable year in the history of China with a glad note of praise, thanking God for his keeping power and for all we have been able to do for the Deaf School. The last business transaction of the year was done at the U. S. Consulate, where we paid the \$2500 still due the Chinese Bank on the mortgage, which is now held by Mrs. Nevins, at a much lower rate of interest. This made the writing and stamping of a new paper necessary, but this Consul John Fowler did at his own expense as a gift to the school, thus adding another item to the many ways in which he has helped missionaries this year.

Our debt to the Managers of the Chinese Bank, however, is one that cannot be paid in dollars, for they helped us at a trying time and to them is largely due our present comfortable circumstances. We heartily thank them and trust they will continue their interest in the school.

We call the attention of friends to the conditions of the new mortgage. It is given for *only three years*. We have now a definite time limit in which to raise the sum required,—viz, \$5500. We feel sure that the Deaf of Christian lands are not going to fail us in this matter. The personal letter sent to friends with our Sept. School let-

them. They learned to spell and write, "Jesus' birthday." Yie-Su di seng i.

Two more of our boys returned this month, Sei Yin-nai and Shi Hio-dao. Yin-nai's father has promised to pay his son's board. They brought a present of forty eggs to Mrs. Mills.

Dshang Shiers seng, the artist who draws our pictures, has returned. He has been caring for his sick father, who died a few years ago.

Dshang Shien-seng is the only Christian in his village and his family insisted that he should give his father a heathen burial. He refused and then they kicked and beat him until he was nearly insensible; then they dragged him along the village street to the temple and were forcing him to his knees before the idols when a heathen neighbor interfered and he was released. He stood one side while the others burned incense and performed the kow-to ceremony.

When the first cold days came the boys shivered and tucked their hands up their sleeves Chinese fashion. Tien-fu asked, "Is it cold up in heaven?" "No," the teacher replied. He thought a little and then asked, "Is there snow in heaven?" "No," was the reply again. A queer look came on his face and he said, "You say it is not cold and there is no snow up in heaven, yet the snow comes from above. How is that?" Another day he asked, "Is it far to heaven?" again; "Did you ever see Jesus?" He is far more curious about these things than the other boys.



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## A PUPIL WITH MRS. MILLS.

We give below the gifts and money received from other sources during the last six months of the year. A full financial statement will be sent out next month. We wish to thank most heartily every one who has helped us, either by gifts or appreciative words, and ask that they may continue their interest in prayers for the school and its success:

July—China Inland Mission Girls' School, Chefoo.	\$ 5.12
Aug.—"Silent Workers," Rochester, N. Y.; Miss Hamilton £40-10-0.	386.70
Sept.—Deaf Mute Convention, Toronto, Miss Fraser \$22.56.	43.77
China Inland Mission Girls' School, Chefoo.	1.88
Oct.—Photographs sold.	28.00
Miss Reid	2.00
Nov.—"Ephphatha" S. S. D. and D. College, Washington, D. C. £3-5-11.	30.29
Photographs sold.	49.10
Dr. E. H. Edwards, Tai Yuen-fu.	200.00
China Inland Girls' School, Chefoo.	3.62
Dec.—Miss J. F. Moule, C. M. S. Hangchow.	10.00
A friend.	1.00
Rev. Hallock, Am. Pres. Mission.	25.00
Mrs. Eckford, Chefoo.	60.00
Photographs sold.	45.00
Gain on candy sold.	20.00
Rent of room, 6 months at \$15.00.	90.00
	\$1007 48

## Brooklyn Borough, N. Y.

CONTRARY to expectations, Easter morning, April 7th, dawned with a downpour of rain, dampening the feelings of our friends, who had anticipated to enjoy a fair sunshiny day, so they could appear resplendent in their new Spring finery. While the sun shone for a few minutes after the noon hour, it was a dreary day.

At services for the deaf at St. Marks, the contrasting tints of the flowers that decorated the chancel made a fine display.

After the services Mr. Chamberlain baptized the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schindler, aged sixteen months. Mr. Schindler's nephew assumed the role of godfather. Several relatives were present.

On the evening of April 9th, Mr. and Mrs. John Dunlap, of Hancock street, gave a party in honor of Mrs. Dunlap's birthday. Only a few of their most select and intimate friends were invited, and the fact that it was to be a birthday party, was on the occasion kept a secret. About eighteen, including Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain and his sister, Mrs. Knox, were present. Those favored few who were invited considered themselves fortunate, as the Dunlaps possess a palatial and elegantly furnished home. About eight p.m., the banquet was announced as being in readiness, and the guests descended to the dining-room, where midst choice cut flowers was spread a feast worthy of the house of Dunlap.

Rev. Chamberlain made the initial speech, complimenting our hostess on her natal day, also on having preserved her youthful appearance through her many years of married life.

While many winters have served to whiten her once raven tresses, we noticed that wrinkles and crows-feet were conspicuously absent.

We regret that no flash-light was taken of those assembled, but as the rooms are newly decorated it was not deemed advisable by our host, owing to the flashlights that are not smokeless.

Messrs. Wilkinson, McLaren and Reynolds followed with appropriate speeches.

The young heir of the Dunlap's home made his presence felt among the ladies when he returned from the Armory, after ten p.m., and enjoyed himself very much in their company. Ice-cream was again served to the few who remained to an early hour, as well as some of our host's choice little cigars to the gentlemen. We were shown some oil paintings of Miss Rose Praegers, of Portland, Oregon, who was a guest of the Dunlaps about a year ago, and who is soon to renew her visit. Her cousin, Miss Gertrude Maxwell, ("Pansy") is also expected in New York with her.

Thursday evening, April 11th, we were present at Carnegie Hall, by invitation of Mr. Hutchinson, to witness an exhibition of his instruments for enabling the deaf to hear, before a meeting of the New York Homeopathic clinic. There were only three deaf-mutes present. One deaf gentleman mentioned he could hear a little in one ear, but could not articulate or understand what is spoken. Perhaps with practice the instruments may be of use to him.

The writer lost his hearing at eight and is entirely deaf. His own experience is that with the instruments the totally deaf can hear sound by vibration. But it is with the greatest difficulty that one word can be distinguished from the other, as most of them seem to produce almost the same kind of vibration.

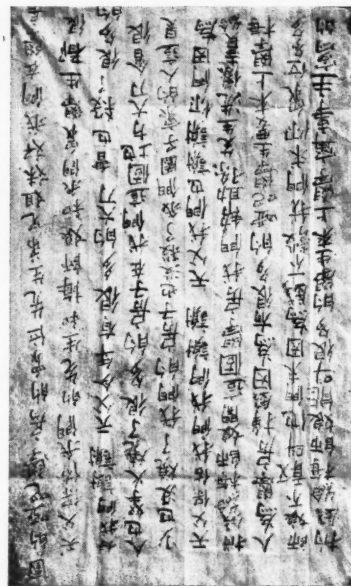
Two of the intelligent deaf, in the March number of the SILENT WORKER, without being in collusion, expressed pretty much the same opinion on the matter; and when it comes from these two, we think that the totally deaf have, at least at present, nothing to expect from the invention. We think its greatest field of usefulness will be among the partially deaf.

Time and again, a member of the Guild has made charges against the treasurer, which were of a disparaging nature and reflected on his character. To settle the matter forever, a special investigating committee was appointed, and met on the evening of Saturday, March 16th, before whom, and in the presence of the treasurer, the party was given a lengthy hearing.

All the trouble was the result of this party having at one time been appointed chairman of of the finance committee. Not from any choice on the part of the Guild, but because others declined to serve in that responsible position. And even though the lately and newly appointed chairman of the finance committee had at his leisure, though not authorized to do so, made a lengthy and thorough examination of the account book and found everything correct.

This party stubbornly persisted in his charges. At the examination he brought with him a pile of legal looking documents, his own work, as well as a book containing statements, also crude pen and ink drawings, which, while being somewhat ridiculous, and the grammar of an unique nature, certainly possessed a slight sense of humor, as the whole matter of examining the account book can be done on a small sheet of foolscap. The treasurer came out of the ordeal with flying colors, much to the discomfiture of his accuser, and his charges have ended in an ignoble death. At the following regular meeting, this member was given the alternative of making a promise to preserve the peace hereafter or of resigning. He chose the latter method of creeping out of the entanglement into which he had ensnared himself.

Remarks have been made to the effect that it is not proper to sell photographs within the vestibule of the church after services, of groups of the deaf taken at a party. While this may be true, it is excusable on the ground that the deaf so seldom meet, and considering how far apart their



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## A CHINESE LETTER.

homes are scattered, which would necessitate a large amount of car fare to visit them personally, or an outlay of postage stamps. And then it must be considered that collections are often made on Sunday in church for this or that purpose.

Is it any more wrong that money collected in a church should go to the man, who has the photographs, than it is when it is collected for the church itself.

The moving picture exhibition given by the Guild of Silent Workers, on the evening of April 25th, was very much appreciated and entertaining. While the attendance was fair, the downpour of rain on the evening kept many away who has purchased tickets. Slides of the various Institutions for the deaf in the United States, as well as of foreign countries, were shown, also portraits of the illustrious men who have devoted their lives to the interests of the deaf and their education. There were also some comic pictures displayed. A large phonograph played sweet strains for the benefit of the hearing.

On the evening of Saturday, April 27th, Miss Hanatha Henry tendered to her most intimate friend, Miss Mary Reiley, a surprise party. Quite a large gathering was present. Miss Reiley had just sent Miss Henry a letter requesting her company the following Sunday to Newburgh, N. Y. With the assistance of Mr. Isaac Golland, Miss Reiley was led to believe that at present the visit was an impossibility, and that a party was to be tendered Miss Henry. When Miss Reiley entered the rooms of Miss Henry with a large bouquet and a pair of yellow kids, what was her amazement when she was requested to read one of the invitations and found her own name inscribed therein. The bouquet, the present of her escort, was intended for herself, as well as a pair of gold sleeve-buttons from Miss Henry.



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## SURPRISE PARTY IN HONOR OF MISS MARY REILEY.



Various games were indulged in the first being a Tandem Party. Mrs. Chester Q. Mann took first prize, a handsome fancy candle and holder, for placing the lady nearest the tandem seat, blindfolded. Miss Minnie Ecka, second prize,—a fancy sea shell decorated as the booty prize, for placing the lady in an odd corner at the window.

The second game was a Fishing Party. The first prize, a fancy fork went to Mr. Archie McLaren, for pinning a fish nearest the hook of the fisherman; and why not, for Archie is at home with the water.

Mrs. Pratt took the booty prize, a fine decorated photo-frame.

Third game, which consisted in throwing two small rubber-balls into a circular frame, having a number of pockets. Miss Reiley was successful in placing one in the center pocket, and was awarded a fancy little milk pitcher.

Mr. Mann, booty prize—a nickle-plated plate on a brass easel.

A very agreeable and social evening was spent, several of the guests living at a distance remaining over night.

Well, we think it is about time that Brooklyn was through with its season of gayety.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. John Dunlap left for Buffalo on Friday, April 26th. His intentions are to obtain a better position during the Pan American Exposition, and a desire to learn to be independent in making his way in the world, without any assistance from relatives. A flash-light photograph by Mr. Moore, is reproduced in reduced form.

Cards are out, announcing the marriage of Miss Elizabeth Chamberlain, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. John Chamberlain to Mr. Charles Taylor Shepard, on Monday, the eighth of April last, at St. Luke's Church, Manhattan. Mrs. Chamberlain is known to many of the deaf, as a very charming young lady, of sweet and amiable disposition. We extend to her and her happy husband, the sincere congratulations of her silent friends.

The Recorder has gone to join its predecessors in the independent paper line.

We are sorry as time might have spoken in its favor, as subscriptions were beginning to arrive. Those who subscribed through the Brooklyn agent, have had their money refunded.

Mr. John Long, of Ireland, who has been living in Brooklyn for a number of years with his brother, sailed with him for England on April 12th, to be gone several months, perhaps two years.

The mother of Lena Woolman, nee Schloss, died suddenly, aged fifty-eight, on Thursday, April 18th, of heart failure. Mrs. Woolman took the departure of her beloved mother very much to heart. Only a few months ago she was summoned from her Long Island home to the city to attend the sad rites over the body of a little niece.

Your scribe was present with Mrs. Lane a friend of Mrs. Woolman, to take a last look at the mortal remains of her mother.

Mrs. Lane, having known Lena, in her girlhood's days, as well as being a friend of many of her relatives.

Sunday, April 28th, interesting services for the deaf in combination with services for the hearing, were held St. Marks' church, Bishop Littlejohn was present and administered confirmation. Rev. Chamberlain interpreted for the deaf.

The singing by the choir, we were told, was very fine, especially that of one gentleman who sang Jerusalem unaccompanied by the others, in a very cultured voice and in grand style.

JOHN A. DUNLAP.

John A. Dunlap was born at Manchester, New Hampshire, and became deaf at the age of three. He entered the New York Institution at the age of ten, and remained there about ten years. For one who lost his hearing at such an early age, he possesses a fair command of the English language.

After he left the Institution he was apprenticed at the glass engraving business, but remained at it for about a year, after which time his brother, Robert Dunlap, opened a small hat manufactory and store in New York, which proved the step-



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JOHN A. DUNLAP,  
Vice-President of the Brooklyn Guild.

ping-stone to the immense business now known as Dunlap & Co.

John assisted his brother in those early days in the shop department, and it is said that Robert Dunlap's after success was partly owing to the assistance of John in those days.

Robert, the late Dunlap, in after years never forgot the kindness and affection his deaf brother felt for him.

John has ever since been employed at the Dunlap factory. But as there are different departments and experts are employed in each, each department has to lay off its employees at certain seasons of the year.

At the New York Institution he learned the trade of cabinet making, and seemed to be very skillful at it. Several years ago, while idle, he made a miniature house for one of his nieces, which the writer saw. It was very elegantly finished in all its details.

He was a member of the Manhattan Literary Association, and when they decided to give the first ball ever given by the deaf of New York, he was chosen chairman, and managed the affair with great success. Some five hundred are said to have been present, and Mrs. John Dunlap on that occasion led the grand march with her brother-in-law Robert Dunlap.

Many of the deaf were surprised on that occasion, as they had ridiculed the idea of the deaf having a ball.

LEO GREIS.  
188 Adelphi St., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

## Kinetoscope and Telephone,

AND NEW YORK NOTES

EDITED BY ALEXANDER L. PACH.

**I**N the past I have frequently alluded to the several styles of idiot the hearing reporter makes of himself when he reports an affair in which the deaf are concerned, but the very quintessence of jackassity is reached in a story concerning Helen Keller which was published in the *New York Journal* of April 28th, which told the public that that young lady kept a diary in which the entries "were written in the deaf and dumb alphabet."

Next!

A few days ago a very successful fair for a certain charity, was held here in New York. Of the fair itself this story has nothing to do. It concerns an aged, white-haired couple who aided materially in the success of the fair as they have for many years aided the Church under whose supervision, indirectly, the fair was held.

Almost since its inception this couple have been faithful and consistent members of the

Church—not mere attendants, not loud mouthed and blatant howlers, and "holier-than-thous" at church meetings, not honored with appointive or elective offices, but just faithful, consistent, honest, upright God-fearing worshippers.

For some purpose, the Father they knelt in reverence to, created them with black-skins. It is not for me to judge, but my private opinion is that the reason for this was to show how much whiter some black skinned people can be when compared with black-hearted though white-skinned people.

But this conjecture is a mere aside.

People with black skins of course must be relegated to the rear, and in all the charitable and other features of the church life, these people have been assigned, and, indeed, willingly performed the most menial duties—scullion work and all that sort of thing.

Is there not reverence due their grey hairs? Is there not respect due their faithful devotion?

Whether the congregation numbers ten or a hundred; in summer's heat or winter's storms, they are sure to be present. No fair weather Christians are they!

But—

And I say it sadly.

Read the two newspapers for the deaf after any event at the church in question and note the flip-pant and coarse relics of slave days that are applied to them!

Plain, though dignified Mr. and Mrs. is too good for them. The young reporter must need praise their services in language that, to them, must be as painful as it is repellant.

Next time this good old couple condescend to serve the "poor white trash," as many of them are, let us hope their faithful, consistent life; their upright characters; their fidelity to their church, will entitle them to the same respect as that extended to some of the "whitened sepulchres" whose church life, like their daily life, is a hollow pretense.

Mr. Robert E. Maynard's appeal for funds to the Peet Fund in aid of the Gallaudet Home, ought to meet with a ready response.

Our New England cousins are original, if nothing else. Not long ago a couple up there celebrated an anniversary of their wedding. Dancing followed, and after this truly sinful diversion there were sign renditions of the Lord's Prayer, Hymns etc.

There's ingenuity and admixture for you!!!

What became of Mr. Geary's Recorder? "Lost, strayed or stolen?"

The Deaf-Mutes' Register accords me an honor unparalleled in its history. This honor consists in printing for a second time, and many months after its first appearance, a paper I read before the Empire State Association at Rochester.

The reason therefore was to correct an inconsequential error I made in speaking of the paper, as having been delivered at Saratoga.

But the reading public can judge whether any considerable part of the remarks that were made on the paper were sincere. The paper speaks for itself and is as full of truth as it was the day it was delivered.

An amusing part of it is that Mr. Seliney openly states that no man is free to say what he thinks for himself as well as other "wheel-horses" sat and carefully watched that certain objectionable truths were left unsaid!

The paper was full of strictures and truisms and as the Register printed it in full, together with all the comments, all may read it and judge for themselves.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson did take part in the discussion as I said he did, though through an omission of the Secretary, his remarks were not taken down—probably they were thought too trivial for preservation, for while that gentleman frequently does talk in an interesting and forcible strain; there are times when what he says loses point through the carelessness with which he handles the manual alphabet and drops something like a third of the letters in spelled words.

Speaking of inaccuracies; in a recent article one of our papers published, which was barely

Continued on Page 137.

# Silent Worker

[Entered at the Post Office in Trenton as Second-class matter.]

VOL. XIII. MAY, 1901. No. 9.

JOHN P. WALKER, M.A., Editor.  
GEORGE S. PORTER, Publisher.

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ALL CONTRIBUTIONS must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

THE SILENT WORKER is not responsible for opinions expressed by correspondents on educational or other subjects.

ARTICLES FOR PUBLICATION should be sent in early to insure publication in the next issue.

REJECTED MANUSCRIPTS will not be returned unless stamp is enclosed.

ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATIONS to  
THE SILENT WORKER, Trenton, N. J.

TO THOSE of our pupils suffering any possible regret at the fact that their scholastic career is about to be interrupted for a brief season, during which they will have to go to their homes, we would offer the thought that September is but four months away.

HOME INFLUENCE. THE objection that the average institution for the deaf is lacking in home influences is scarce well founded. Officials cannot

be long associated with children and not grow a sentiment of affection for them, and with this affection comes an interest that manifests itself in the thousand and one acts that make up the very best of home life. It is a home influence, however dominated by justice rather than over-weening affection, and is in this respect even better than the ordinary "home influence."

NO SPRING ever brought to our school such magnificence in ENVIRONMENT. foliage and verdure as that spread round us to-day. The removal a year ago of here and there a tree, and the understanding with the children that the south acres shall be devoted to base-ball and all "horse play," leaves the front a feast for the eye; and if environment has anything to do with happiness and progression this season should fill every heart with joy and give to every child complete and perfect impetus to better work.

THE sketch of Professor Charles Kerney furnished us by Prof. THAT'S DUE. Henry D. Peaves, will be of interest to all of the very wide circle of his friends. There is scarce a name among the deaf of our land more widely or more favorably known than that of the founder of *Once-a-Week*. His paper was probably the best illustrated and best edited one ever published in the interests of the class, and its demise was a matter of sincere regret to all.

Mr. Kearney, though a graduate of Gallaudet College, is largely self-educated, having added

to the splendid store obtained at his *Alma Mater* by unremitting study and research, and though totally deaf, is a man perfectly at home among his speaking brethren, one thoroughly "restored," in every way except that we cannot perhaps say of him that his speech is so natural and his mastery of the reading of speech so perfect that people around him, not aware of his loss, would never suspect that he was totally devoid of hearing. The founder of the school at Evansville did not continue at its head nor did the publisher of *Once-a-Week* succeed in carrying the great burden he had assumed, but he has all the strength and hustle that brings greatness, and there is a sure future for our genial and big-hearted correspondent and friend.

UPON the long vacant and neglected lot diagonally opposite us there has in the past year arisen a veritable educational Taj. Architecturally beautiful and in every way adapted for its work the new High School is, alike, an ornament to the city, a memorial to its founders and one of the most perfect in its appointments of all the buildings of its kind in the state. The expense of this splendid structure was but little short of \$150,000 and yet no voice has been raised to question its wisdom. Trenton has the good taste to think that a school-house saves its cost every decade by the lessened number of poor houses and prisons and has come to know that it is the best paying of all investments of state monies. Our handsome neighbor, too, looking grimly across at us tells the public what a public benefit it would be if our proportions were as grand and our lines as beautiful as hers. We do not mind this lesson or the comparison with our beautiful neighbor over the way. The fruit it will bring will be a sentiment that the education of the deaf children of the state is at least as important as the education of those blessed with all their faculties, and that they deserve as well; and mayhap a building that will compare in every way with our neighbor will be ours.

AND NOW THE PAN-AMERICAN. TO THE close observer attending the great exhibitions of the past few years no change has been more striking than that in the character of the educational exhibits presented.

Even as late as the French Exposition of 1889 there were many expressions of regret on both sides of the Atlantic that the United States had not given its school system a more prominent place. At the one of last year, ample space and perfection of arrangement resulted in a display satisfying alike to the most exacting of the French savants and to the intelligent public of our own land. The first of the sections embraced primary instruction; the second, secondary instruction; the third, technical instruction; the fourth, professional instruction; and the fifth, superior instruction, *i. e.*, that of the university. The exhibits were so arranged that they were as a bright picture that might be grasped at a glance, but our country was not satisfied with this alone. It had in charge guides, speaking French and English, to explain everything connected with it. Nor was this all. Mr. Howard Rogers, Superintendent of Public Instruction in New York, remained in Paris during the whole period of the exposition, delivering at brief intervals lectures on school life in the United States, the cinematograph was used as an aid to the

lecturer and scenes from all grades from the kindergarten to the College were enacted, and the phonograph sang the accompanying songs and repeated the recitations until the gathered audiences thought they were actually taking a tour of our American Schools. Monographs, nineteen in number, accompanied and perfected the work.

These monographs tell us that there are 4,363 public and private kindergartens in the United States with 8,937 teachers and 189,604 pupils, where in 1872 there were but 42 such establishments with 1,252 children; that 38 of the 104 normal schools of the country have organized a separate course of preparation for those pupils who intend to become teachers in the kindergarten; that there are 15,000,000 school children enrolled altogether; that \$199,000,000. are spent annually upon primary instruction alone; that the proportion of male teachers has fallen in less than twenty years from 43 to 32 per cents; that there were in 1899, three hundred female school superintendents; that the school child averages eight years in school and seven months to the year; that there is remarkable uniformity of work throughout the country so that if we compare the school work of the Denver schools with that of the classical city of Boston we will find no noticeable difference; that during the eight years course, orthography averages 516 hours, geography 500 hours, history 150 hours, grammar 300 hours, and arithmetic 1190 hours; that manual dexterity as shown in penmanship and drawing is particularly sought after; that there are 67,538 pedagogical students in the country; that more attention is paid to arithmetic and the study of nature than by any other nation; and that the newspaper is fast becoming one of the real educators of the country. These monographs contain a world of other information, and are worthy of a careful study by every one interested in the training of youth.

The coming Pan-American, with the splendid French Exposition yet fresh in its memory, and with the determination of outdoing it, is leaving no stone unturned in the arrangement of its educational exhibit. If it succeeds in its effort to give a yet better comprehension of educational conditions as they exist in our land than did the great exhibition of last year, it will indeed crown the work of "the wonderful century."

THE Clerc Literary Society has indeed been favored in having AN HONORED NESTOR. as a recent lecturer the venerable Edmund Booth. Mr. Booth has passed the ninety-first mile-stone on his journey of life, but "age has not staled" one iota the zest he has taken in life, nor years abated one jot or tithe the particular interest he has ever felt in the doings of the deaf world, and the throng that gathered in the chapel of All Soul's Church a week since was repaid by a talk that was the *piece de resistance* of the season.

Our first meeting with Mr. Booth was a quarter of a century ago, at the old Pennsylvania Institution at Broad and Pine. In the course of our interview, we showed him a large mercantile ledger which we had diverted from its ordinary use and made a repository for our daily lessons. The gentle yet judicial manner in which he dissected them and showed us their blemishes, and the views he then expressed stamped him to us as a born teacher, one who, as editor of the *Anamosa Eureka*, had his light under a bushel, and one who, in a school for the deaf, could not have failed to have left a deep impress for good upon the work.



## School and City.

Our trees were never more beautiful.

Charley Bremerman makes a splendid officer.

Less than a month now to the "halcyon days."

Our lawn again promises to be a very handsome one.

Mr. Stephenson is playing for the Y. M. C. A. again this season.

About fifty new books have been added to the library during the current session.

Miss. Kate Stetser writes from Lancaster, Pa., that she is enjoying a nice position there.

The return of sunshine and warmth has been a great boon to all that are within our gates.

Every parent should go to the Pan-American if only to see the splendid school exhibit there.

Lily Duer and Maud Griffith are the "Siamese Twins." We seldom see one without the other.

Vincent Metzler's aunt called a few days ago, and Vincent in best bib and tucker went visiting with her.

George E. Garrison, a former pupil of ours, has just returned to Atlantic City from a trip to California.

The proofs set up by Master Messick in the Printing Department are getting to be singularly free from mistakes.

Minnie Walsh's sister was married on the 27th ult., and Minnie will have a new brother to visit when she goes home next summer.

Our infirmary is empty as usual, and our nurse has nothing to do but to "look pretty," a not very difficult matter for her to do by the way.

"Jumping the rope" is a favorite amusement with the girls and appears to hold as high a place in their affection as base-ball does in the esteem of the sterner sex.

May Eble loves to get letters. There's but one thing she would rather get than a big fat envelope addressed to her and that is a box. Do you blame her?

The Saturday afternoon tramps have been resumed and, every week, large parties may now be seen wending their way country-wards with some of the officers.

Mr. Whalen has a nice line of shoes and Mr. Borden a fine lot of wood-work to add to the material already sent, if they will only make room for it at Buffalo.

Lily Gano spent a whole hour one day recently looking over the register for her "pedigree." Does Lily want to be a Colonial Dame, a Daughter of the Revolution, or what?

Sunday, the 28th ult., was as warm as summer. Mr. Walker and Mr. Sharp took the little children a walk for their pleasure. When they returned to the school, they were awfully tired.

In trying to stop a very hot "liner," the other day, Charles Bremerman sustained bruises of his right hand that necessitated keeping that useful member in bandages for a week.

With the bursting bud and opening flower our little girls have all come out in straw hats and gowns, and as they flit about the ground, they vie with the tulips and hyacinths in brightness and beauty.

Otto Krause and Charley Jones are our naturalists. Charley has made a neat tank some two feet long and already has a good collection of turtles and things of which the children are making an interesting study.

Of the three cock-robins and their mates that

have established homes with us, two are flourishing; the third, however, has been desolated by the sparrows, and presents a most complete example of the ravages of these relentless pests.

A few weeks ago Henry Hester's two brothers came from Hoboken, N. J., to see him. They brought a box that contained a new pair of shoes, a bat, a ball and a catcher's glove. He was proud of them. He thanked his brother Charley for them.

Frieda Heuser and Cornelia DeWitte are apparently trying to see which can weigh the most at the end of the term, and if they keep on increasing in avoirdupois it will be doubtful whether the mother of either will know them when they go home.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Stephenson gave a card party on the evening of Wednesday, May 8th. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Lloyd, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Bowker, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Salter, Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Porter, and Miss Louisa Geiger.

William Jordan's table is among the most artistic pieces produced by the wood-working department during the current session. It has not yet gone to the Pan-American, but will, if room can be obtained, soon be sent on and placed with our already handsome exhibit there.

Master John White can whistle. He can also hum "a hot time in the old town" and "Georgia Camp." The only trouble with John is that he does not always time properly his ebullitions, and is just as likely to bubble over in the chapel as on the lawn, but Johnny is young yet and has time to learn.

Baby Ruth was made happy on Saturday by a visit from her mother who brought with her, among other things, a couple of enormous oranges. Many were the envious eyes that were set upon these big golden spheres, but Mistress Ruth was equal to the emergency and did not have to give any away to keep it from spoiling.

Miss Ida Montgomery, of Washington, D. C., and Miss Marshall, of Portchester, N. Y., have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Porter this month. Miss. Montgomery was Mrs. Porter's teacher at the Fanwood School, and is favorably known as a teacher of very high rank. She enjoyed meeting Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Lloyd and other friends and acquaintances. She was on her way to Nantucket where she has a Summer cottage.

Miss Marshall is a graduate of Gallaudet College, and a young lady of intelligence and pleasing manners. Her rendition of "Yankee Doodle" and "John Gilpin's Ride" before a select party at the Lloyd residence one evening was highly entertaining.

The walk to Kuser's was a delight. The wind blew a gale, but no one was blown away.

Theodore Eggert found the first violet. Sadie Penrose tore her dress. Eddie Daubner fell out of a cherry-tree. Cornelia DeWitte nearly ran into a big dog that was chained.

Fannie Brown got frightened at a cow. Louisa Duer tore her stocking on a briar. Walter Throckmorton made faces at a little coon.

Letitia Haight got the most flowers, and You could not see May Martin's shoes for dust; but we all got home safely the same day and are living to take the tramp again whenever we are invited.

On Saturday afternoon, the 27th, W. Breese, Charles Jones and Otto Krause took a walk as far as Spring Lake Park, where they hunted for turtles. Otto Krause caught a large turtle with his right hand, put it in the pocket of his coat and carried it to the school where he showed it to the boys. They had a little talk about the Park and what they had done there. They said that there was a flood owing to the heavy rain. They immensely enjoyed their trip. The next day in the afternoon after church a big party of four boys took a walk to the same place again where they picked violets. They had happened to see a big snake that was about four feet in length and

eight inches in circumference. They did not tease it, because they feared that if any one treated it cruelly, it would poison him with its fangs of venom so they decided that they would let it alone. Then they walked up to a hill and returned in time for supper. When they reached the school they were rather tired.

### KINETOSCOPE AND TELEPHONE.

*Continued from Page 135.*

three lines in length; the man's wife is not a hearing woman; he did not graduate from an oral school; and the occupation given as his, is one that he could not possibly cut any sort of a figure in.

The *New Era* makes a little sermon on snobs suggested by my remarks and dwells on the subject so eloquently that it is quiet evident the *New Era* man has met a few specimens of the variety and knows them thoroughly.

The Boston deaf people are making a strong endeavor to keep the Home project free from sectarian strife and it is to be hoped that they will succeed. Here in New York we have a sample of what this means.

Our deaf brethren who owe allegiance to the Church of Rome holds aloof from affairs designed to benefit the Home Fund, and for the simple reason that none of their number could consistently seek shelter there.

It is a sectarian home and as such its usefulness will always be restricted and its sphere narrowed.

Only one sect is represented in its religious exercises, and this sect for some reason or other, instead of making religion free, takes up collections from the poor inmates.

I never understood this and do not now. To me it seems heartless to send a collection plate among paupers.

The *Alumni* of the New York Institution (Fanwood) can now look confidently forward to a re-union, and an *Alumni* organization; at the May meeting of the Board of Directors, Superintendent Currier laid the matter before the Board of Directors and the results will be made known to me by that gentleman and published in the next issue of this paper. Of course since the Empire State Association is not to meet in New York city till 1902, the *Alumni* meeting will be deferred until that time.

An effort will be made to have Mr. W. Wade appear before the Empire State Association at Buffalo, July 11th, and as he will no doubt be in attendance at the Teachers' meeting, it may be an easy matter to get him on the Empire State platform.

Will some one kindly tell us the present habitat and sphere of usefulness of Prof. Harris Taylor? It's not so long ago that that gentleman's quaint contributions to our literature were veritable oasis in the desert, but his stylistic and his quaint though humorous phraseology are no more.

Mr. John Compositor O'Brien of the *Register* staff is said to be training for a bike record and it is also said that he has in mind a trial of speed with James Foreman Donnelly; Isaac Pattern-maker Soper, Theodore Job-printing Lounsbury and others.

This item, while true in the main, simply illustrates Mr. John Compositor O'Brien's tendency to substitute a man's occupation for his middle name.

Officer George H. Quackenbos, of the New York police force, whose learning and whose tendency to get into inbroglios has made him a marked member of the "Finest," has been transferred from upper 7th Avenue, to the emigrant depot, where his ability to converse in seven languages, not counting the sign-language, will be of avail. This transfer may be put down truthfully as having been made "for the good of the service."

ALEX. L. PACH.

## School - Room.

CONDUCTED BY R. B. LLOYD, A.B.

### JOURNAL.

Today is Friday. It is pleasant. The sky is blue. The leaves are coming out on the trees. I like to see them. It is Arbor Day. Many people will plant trees. There are many kinds of trees. Apples grow on apple-trees, peaches grow on peach-trees, pears grow on pear-trees, cherries grow on cherry-trees, oranges grow on orange-trees, chestnuts grow on chestnut-trees, hickory nuts grow on hickory-trees, acorns grow on oak trees.

Tomorrow will be Saturday. There will be no school. I hope it will be pleasant. Tomorrow will be General Grant's birthday. He was born April 27, 1882, and he died July 23, 1885. He was 63 years old. The Deaf Mutes will play baseball with the Models tomorrow. The second team played with the Model juniors yesterday and lost. The score was 11 to 1.

### ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

February 12th is Lincoln's birthday. Lincoln was born in Kentucky, Feb. 12, 1809. His father was a poor man and could not read or write. When Abe was eight years old, his father moved to Indiana. His mother could read but she could not write. His father cut down trees and built a cabin. They lived in the cabin. Abe had no bed. He slept on the floor. Abe went to school and learned to read. He grew up a tall young man and very strong. He became a lawyer. He afterwards became President of the United States.

On April 14th, 1865, he was sitting in the Opera House in Washington.

J. W. Booth shot him in the back of the head and he died in a little while.

### VICTORIA.

Today is Queen Victoria's birthday. She was born May 24, 1819 and died Jan. 22, 1901.

She was nearly eighty-two years old. She became queen in 1837, when she was eighteen years old.

She was a very good woman. The English people loved her. She was a good friend to America. The Americans honored her very much. She had several sons and daughters. Her oldest son is now King. He is called Edward VII.

### SILVO.

Silvo lives on an Island in the Pacific ocean. She sees the blue sea every day. The weather is always warm. There is no winter there. Silvo's skin is very brown. Silvo's papa and mama are very brown too. All the people and all the children on the island are very brown. Silvo has straight black hair. It is never braided nor curled. She never wears any clothes. She creeps about in the tall grass. She plays with flowers and shells and bright bugs.

She likes to lie on the ground and watch the monkeys in the trees.

The monkeys hop about and throw down nuts.

Silvo has a tame parrot.

It can talk.

It sits upon her head.

It has green and pink feathers.

### LAPLAND.

Lapland is a very cold country.

There is a great deal of snow and ice.

The people live in low small huts.

They dress in furs.

Lapland mothers have to try hard to keep their babies warm.

They have queer cradles.

The cradle is a deep wooden box.

In summer the mother hangs the cradle to a tree.

The wind rocks the cradle and the baby sleeps.

Sometimes the mother carries the cradle and the baby on her back.

They have no horses or cows or sheep or pigs or chickens.

They have reindeer.

They milk reindeer and drink the milk or make cheese.

They eat much fish.

### AXELMA.

Axelma is a little girl.

She lives in the far north.

It is very cold there.

She lives in a house made of snow and ice.

It has a small low door.

It has only one window.

There is no glass in the window.

Instead of glass there is a thin skin.

There is only one room in the house.

They have no stove.

But it is warm in the house.

A large lamp is hung in the middle of the room.

It is full of walrus fat or oil.

It is always kept burning.

It warms the room.

Axelma's mother makes soup.

She never has bread or vegetables.

They eat meat or soup for breakfast, dinner and supper.

They like to drink blood and oil.

They have no milk or tea or coffee or beer.

In summer they eat birds and eggs.

Axelma has a good sled.

She has a span of white dogs to draw her sled.

Their hair is very long.

They have bright eyes.

Axelma's stockings are made of bird-skin.

Her boots are made of seal-skin.

Her trousers are made of bear-skin.

Her coat is made of bear-skin, too.

### TALEEN.

Taleen is a little Chinese girl.

She lives in China.

Her father has a boat.

His name is Kinfan.

He lives in the boat.

Taleen and her mother live in the boat, too.

Kinfan has many ducks.

The ducks live in the boat.

They stay in the boat at night and sleep.

In the morning they wake early.

Kinfan lets them out and they swim about in the water.

Kinfan has an ivory whistle.

In the evening he blows the whistle.

The ducks hear the whistle and they hurry to the boat.

The last duck always gets a whipping for being late.

Kinfan is a fisherman.

He has some birds that he has trained to catch fish.

They are called cormorants.

They are brown birds with yellow bills.

They are tied to the boat with long strings.

They watch for the fish.

When a cormorant sees a fish down in the water, he dives for it.

The cormorant is very fond of fish.

But he cannot swallow the fish because he has a ring round his neck.

So he drops the fish in Kinfan's net.

### THE OSTRICH.

The ostrich is a big bird.

He has wings, but he cannot fly.

He can run very fast.

He lives in the desert.

The mama ostrich lays eggs in the warm sand.

The eggs are very large.

The ostrich has long beautiful feathers in his tail and wings.

Rich ladies like to wear ostrich feathers in their hats.

Miss Stevenson wears them in her hat.

The ostrich is very strong.

He can kill a boy with a kick.

Some men in California have many ostriches.

They sell the feathers and get much money.

The ostrich eats grass, leaves, grain and insects.

He swallows many stones.

He cannot jump much.

### JUANITA.

Juanita is an Indian girl.

She lives in a wigwam.

It is made of poles covered with skins.

It has a door.

Juanita wears moccasins on her feet.

Her moccasins are made of skin.

They are soft and warm.

Juanita has a belt.

It is made of beads.

The beads are red and blue.

The Indians raise corn.

The leaves are long and narrow.

The corn is yellow.

Juanita often has corn for supper.

### BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

Franklin's father and mother lived in Milk street in Boston.

His father made tallow candles and soap.

Franklin had nine brothers and sisters.

He was born on Sunday, January 17, 1706.

He played about the streets of Boston.

He was eight years old when he was sent to school.

He was in school two years.

Then he began to help his father make candles.

He did not like to make candles.

His father sent him to work in a printing office.

His brother owned the printing office.

He was not kind to Benjamin.

Benjamin resolved to run away.

He sold some of his books and got some money.

Then he ran away from Boston.

He went to Philadelphia.

He was seventeen years old.

He arrived in Philadelphia on Sunday morning.

He was tired and hungry.

He bought three rolls.

He ate them as he walked along the street.

A girl was standing at a door.

She saw Franklin eating his rolls and she laughed at him.

Her name was Deborah Reed.

By and by she married Franklin-



## Deaf Women And Their Work.

EDITED BY MISS HYPATIA BOYD.

## POULTRY AND BEES.

**G**IRLS who live out-of-town, or who own a goodly sized garden may find profit in raising poultry. Poultry is an interesting occupation, but the many books which give invaluable information on the subject, in the main tend to give me a feeling of dizziness. The books that are really useful are the bulletins issued, without cost, by the Agricultural Department in Washington. One of these is called "Fowls, Care and Feeding," by Professor Waston, of the Pennsylvania State College, and gives the reader a most excellent idea of chicken-raising.

To prove that poultry-raising is profitable I came across the following figures,—a woman in Massachusetts began by keeping sixty fowls in the spring, when she raised from these four hundred and fifty chickens. During the season she sold \$90. worth of eggs, and from the last of September to the last of January she sent to market one hundred and fifty pairs of chickens, which brought \$260,—making \$350 in all. Her success was due to the fact that she furnished her fowls with suitable accommodations, regular feeding, and systematically looked after them.

For the purpose of laying, the common hens, or mixed breeds are said to be the best. One authority says that "the old-fashioned hen makes the best mother, but that in raising chickens for broilers, it is profitable to set the Plymouth Rock eggs, a cross, however, between the Plymouth Rock and the Gray Game is highly to be commended, the cross being made by using Plymouth Rock hens and game cocks."

But though the hen is a good mother, it is true also that she will only sit when she pleases. Hence, any one seriously interested in chicken-raising, must have on hand, incubators and brooders. As an incubator is a machine, a woman to successfully run it, must be familiarized with the mechanism of the machine, otherwise there will be a failure in the endeavor to raise chickens.

Turkeys, too, bring a profit, when raised on the same conditions as that of hens, namely, systematic care and intelligence. "The rules for breeding are simple and easily understood; and failures are due to two prominent causes; one, the weather, which in some seasons put at fault the utmost possible care, the other, negligence. \* \* \* Let them hatch out in June, in weather which drives the breeder to the shade, and little turkeys just enjoy it; they will stretch themselves in the sun, and lay off with every token of delight."

Ducks and geese can also be raised, providing there is abundant room, and the farm is well-watered.

The culture of bees is a comparatively new employment open to women who could make a good living in the business. Then, too, unlike poultry, bee-raising requires little labor, as the bees take care of themselves.

It is recorded that one woman bought four hives for \$10. and in five years, she was offered \$1500 for her stock, but refused it as not enough. In addition to the increase in her capital, in one of these five years, she sold twenty-two hives, and four hundred and thirty pounds of honey, which goes to prove that a woman in the city, or in the country, can manage bees and make more profit than can be had in any other employment requiring so little time and labor.

There is, however, some danger from stinging and swarming. Italian bees are recommended as not being given to stinging. One way to safely get the honey from the hives, is to chloroform the bees which is done as follows: A quarter of an ounce of chloroform is poured upon a handkerchief, which is laid on a plate, resting on a sheet or table-cover spread on the ground. An iron gauze sieve is then laid upon the sheet over the plate. The hive is carefully lifted from the bench and set upon the sieve; the sheet is drawn closely around the hive, to enclose the

## Types of Children of Deaf Parents.



Silent Worker Eng.

J. CARROLL BLANCHARD,

whose mother died in San Antonio, Tex., on the 8th of the present month.

fumes of the chloroform. A loud buzzing ensues, to which succeeds perfect silence. Then the hive may be lifted, when the bees are found insensible, lying upon the sieve. The robbery is then proceeded with, the hive replaced, and in a short time, the bees revived by the air and sunshine, return to their hive and their labor as if nothing had happened."

In suggesting a beginning for bee-raising, I cannot do better than quote from Quinby's "Mysteries of Bee-keeping," the following instructions: "Get from one to four hives, according to your honey field and faith; take them to a bee keeper who will place a good first swarm in each hive, and remove them home. Or, if the seller is pleased to let them stand till fall, place boxes on them, and let them stand till then. At the proper time in the fall, remove the boxes and take all home. With hives so constructed, as to prevent the disposition to swarm, and the number limited to the capacity of the field, they would sometimes yield honey to the amount of two hundred pounds a hive in one season. On this plan, there is little to do but to place and remove the boxes at the proper time. If the hive is so constructed as to give ample room in the breeding and wintering apartment, feeding is rendered unnecessary.

If proper means are used to give room in the surplus boxes for all the colony the whole season, before any preparation is made for swarming, and the hives are effectively shaded from the sun, no watching from swarms will be required, and no time necessarily devoted to them but to put on the surplus boxes in season and remove them when full, and this may be done by a neighbor accustomed to the business if one is apprehensive of danger in performing these or any other operation about the hive."

One bee-keeper states that bees do not like the direct rays of the sun, and that they thrive best in elevated ground, in an orchard, or dooryards, which furnish the right degree of shade. Wintering bees, he further adds, is far more serious than summering them, as swarms not properly cared for come out in the spring in a weak and dying condition. Bees require an even temperature of 40 degrees, which may be attained by cellar-wintering. "Others prefer out-door wintering, in which the bees are kept either in a so-called chaff-hive, which has double-walls, from four to eight inches apart, with the intervening space filled with chaff, or else the ordinary hives are surrounded by a board or box, and the space between which is a foot wide, is filled with chaff or straw. In both cases the arrangements are such that the bees can fly whenever the weather is warm enough to induce flight."

Of flower raising, and general gardening for profit, we will speak later on.

HYPATIA BOYD.

## THE CASE OF THE BROOKLYN GIRLS.

To the Editor of the Silent Worker.

That the Brooklyn deaf Carlyle, (or is he a Froude, after all?) should have written in such an unlooked-for strain of the Brooklyn girls, (in the SILENT WORKER of last month) passes my understanding. He may have been suffering from dyspepsia, but nevertheless that should not have permitted him to view the deaf girls of his city with such a merciless heart.

There is more gladness than sadness in the world, but as both the sun and the furnace have refined others down to browns and blacks, so it is not the fault of one's observations if one is not green, and has nothing new to teach on certain occasions, excepting Grief!

And it hurts one, oh! so deeply to see how falsely and readily some men will blame the women, when it must be evident to the most fair-minded person that it is due to some men's own lamentable conduct that certain women are what they are. As in other things, such conduct is a case of cause and effect. Loyal men make loyal women, the disloyal, the disloyal, and so on. And there are men, sometimes called "honorable," who pass through life under "a glorious coating of whitewash," and do not hesitate to blame the women for everything that goes wrong, when they, the men themselves, in spite of being called "honorable men," will cunningly contrive anything to forego risking their masculine vanities. To be sure there are cold heartless, changeable, shallow, doll-like women in the world, but for the most part they are only what they are made.

It is a hard, queer world, and a mean one, too, for some women, and it must be a very heartless man who would add to their woes by holding them up to the world in such a light that does them injustice, and gives others a false impression of society in Brooklyn.

We hope never again to see anything said in print that will put the "dear creatures," (as one of my gentlemen friends terms his women friends) in a questionable light. And in the meantime, we remember that Burns wrote truly and feelingly in the line:

"Then gently scan your brother-man,  
Still gentler sister woman,  
Although they may gang a kennin' wrang,  
To step aside is human."

A LOVER OF WOMEN.

## All Sorts.

The Mississippi Legislature has appropriated \$300. to aid deaf students to take a course in Gallaudet College.

The South Carolina School will put up a new school house, an appropriation of \$20,000 having been made by the legislature.

The Oregon legislature was very good to the school at Salem. The appropriation will allow Superintendent Wentz to establish additional trades and make many needed improvements.

The contract for new buildings at the Western Pennsylvania Institution has been let. They will cost about \$300,000. There will be a main building with two wings. They will be thoroughly fire proof.

The frame and outside work on the Colored School building is about finished. It will be very handsome and well planned. Our State seems to be getting more and more generous towards its afflicted children.—*Palmetto Leaf*.

At the Illinois School during the school year there is consumed 190,000 pounds of bread, 60,000 pounds of beef, 9,000 pounds of pork, 6,000 pounds of rolled oats, 5,000 heads of cabbage, 1,000 bushels of apples, and other things in proportion.

The Third Reunion of Graduates and former pupils of the Maryland School for the Deaf and Dumb which was deferred from last June will be held about the third week in June next. The exact date will be announced later.—*Maryland Bulletin*.

According to the *Kansas Star* Mr. Metcalf, superintendent of the Utah School, has been displaced, and Mr. Frank Driggs, a teacher in that school steps in his stead. The reason assigned for the change is that Mr. Metcalf is not a Mormon while his successor is one.

Through the co-operation of Dr. Gordon of the Illinois school and Mr. Spencer of the Wisconsin Phonological Institute, another fake cure for deafness has been exposed. The parties advertising the "cure" have their headquarters in Milwaukee and are doing a tremendous business receiving orders through the mails for their nostrums.

## Gallaudet College,

WASHINGTON, D.C.

**P**RESENTATION Week of 1901 was a gala week for the Senior class. There was nothing on the programme that was marred, and the weather was just what we longed for; it was fair and balmy. Nature and man seemed to co-operate, making the week a most delightful and pompous one.

The Annual Presentation day came off Wednesday, May first, and that was the greatest event in the college year. The day was so called, because on that annual occasion the President of the college presented to the Board of Directors and the faculty of the college the members of the Senior class who are candidates for degrees. It is a sort of commencement day selected by the faculty to be celebrated on May Day rather than on a June Day whereon graduation really occurs, because of the weather being favorable. The ceremony of conferring degrees will take place in June at a private affair.

The day dawned bright and beautiful, and the Green was attired in its verdant garb, with a clear blue sky above and a pleasant breeze blowing, and the cool air around was intoxicated with fragrance issuing forth from the freshly-cut grass, the blooming hyacinths and other flowers.

The chapel was draped in every thing green and flowery. The rostrum upon which the faculty, the officers and some of the distinguished guests of the occasion, found itself amid a swaying mass of palms interspersed with many beautiful flowers and blossoms, and a back-ground of flowers made the scene quite artistic and pleasing to the eye.

In the midst of the guests on the rostrum sat President Gallaudet, clad in his purple trimmed gown and gold tasseled cap. On his right side sat Mr. Wu Ting-fang, Minister from China to the United States, while on his left sat Hon. Henry B. F. Macfarland, President of the Board of Commissioners of the District of Columbia. On either side of the platform were seated the invited guests, Hon. John A. Kasson, Senator Francis M. Cockrell, of Missouri, Rev. Dr. Bryon Sunderland, Mr. Lewis J. Davis, and the faculty, Dr. Edward A. Fay, Prof. Samuel Porter, Rev. J. W. Chickering, Profs. John B. Hotchkiss, Amos G. Draper, Percival Hall, Herbert E. Day, Allan Fay, and Dr. Charles R. Ely. The students of the Senior class, attired in their flowing black gowns and tasseled caps, occupied the front row of seats in the chapel. The other seats were nearly all filled with a fashionable and interested audience. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. John W. Thompson, Col. and Mrs. Green Clay Goodloe, Matthew G. Emery, Mme. Wu Ting-fang, and many other prominent persons.

The Presentation ceremonies opened a little after three o'clock in the afternoon with an invocation by Rev. Dr. F. D. Power, pastor of the Vermont Avenue Christian Church. Then the rest of the programme followed without a hitch. The oration from the class was delivered by John A. Braithwaite, of Canada, who took for his theme, "The Relations Between Canada and the United States." It was very good, his arguments were forcible and the signs were easily understood. Miss Theresa E. Gaillard, of South Carolina, followed with her essay on "The Influence That Moulds The Great." After her came Winfield S. Runde, of California, who talked in a clear manner on the subject, "The Inequality of Man a Necessity." The essay on the poems of Tennyson by Miss Maud H. Brizendine, of Alabama; that on the "Artist's Mission," by Miss Annie M. Lindstrom, of California; that on "Wit and Humor," by Daniel E. Moran, of Pennsylvania; and that on the "Life and Writings of Mrs. Browning," by Miss Frances A. Norton, of California, were not delivered by the au-

thors for reasons best known to the Faculty.

There was an intermission after which Alexander D. Swanson delivered his oration on "The Devotion to High Ideals." As in the case of the three former speakers, his oration was read by one of the professors, while he, taking position in the middle of the stage, rendered it in signs. The last two orations were delivered orally, one by Miss Anna B. Stout, of Pennsylvania, on "The Power of Poetry;" the other by Robert S. Taylor, of North Carolina. In making comments on the former, the following quotation from a Washington paper will bespeak itself:

"The speaker enunciated clearly and distinctly, and her voice, the sound of which she herself had never heard, carried strongly and firmly into the farthest corner of the large chapel. She spoke without evidence of effort, almost naturally enough for it to seem that the gift of speech had come to her in her infancy naturally and easily, as it had come to the majority of the listeners, and not by slow, laborious study in later years."

In the meantime of her speech, Miss Annie Lindstrom, of the Senior class, translated it in graceful gestures. Then came Mr. Taylor with his oration, taking for his topic, "The New South; Why?" Now the conditions were reversed; the speaker did the talking while a professor translated it in signs. The subject gave excellent reasons for the changes which are going into effect among the former slave



Photo. by Laidner.

Silent Worker Eng.

THE MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF '91, AS THEY WERE IN CAPS AND GOWNS ON PRESENTATION DAY.

states. To him goes the similar praise that has gone to Miss Stout. Thus one should conceive the evidence of the remarkable progress in oralism here.

At the conclusion, Dr. Gallaudet addressed the audience, saying that the President of the United States is *ex-officio* patron of Gallaudet College, and he read a letter from President McKinley, expressing regret that his presence at the Presentation exercises was absolutely impossible. He then formally introduced to the Board of Directors and the Faculty the candidates for Bachelor of Arts: John A. Braithwaite, Maud A. Brizendine, John S. Fisher, Theresa E. Gaillard, Annie M. Lindstrom, Samuel Nichols, Arthur H. Norris, Winfield S. Runde, Anna B. Stout, and Robert S. Taylor; for bachelor of philosophy, Daniel E. Moran and Frances A. Norton. Dr. Gallaudet then explained that there was in connection with the college a normal class where young men and women, already blessed with the full possession of their faculties, are trained for the instruction of the deaf, and he introduced for diplomas as Master of Arts, Margaret A. Llyle, of Caldwell College; Ora G. Daniels, of Tufts College; E. F. Mumford, of Wake Forest College; and Elmer D. Read, of Illinois College; Sarah Frances Small, of the Richmond High School, Maine, for a diploma as a graduate of the Normal department.

Mr. Albert F. Adams, instructor in physical culture at the college here was presented for the

degree of Master of Arts in course, and Francis Maginn, of Belfast, Ireland, with a honorary Degree of Bachelor of Divinity, because of the untold work he has been doing among the Irish mutes, and also because of his establishment of the English Society of Deaf Mutes, and of a paper as the organ of the society.

In introducing Commissioner Macfarland, Dr. Gallaudet spoke of his pride in the acknowledgment that Gallaudet was a Washington institution as well as a governmental one. Mr. Macfarland spoke as follows with Dr. Fay as the interpreter:

Mr. President, I want first to express my great pleasure in being here. I am very sensible of the honor conferred upon me in asking me to speak to these graduates to-day. It is as the President has said, a source of pride that this Institution, the noblest of its kind in the world, is in the District of Columbia, and I am very glad to be allowed to-day to offer the congratulations of the Government of the District of Columbia upon this beautiful harvest of your year's work.

Three years ago to-day our national horizon lifted, and removed itself to the uttermost parts of the earth. On that May day the United States stepped out of its restricted confines into all the life of the world, and was recognized by the other nations as a new power in its affairs. It has been the moral leader ever since in the most important international events, notably in China, where the Philippine base of operations which it secured three years ago has proved so valuable. It has no cause to blush for that leadership. It has been just, peaceable and beneficent, and has constrained the co-operation of other nations by the strength of its principles, quite as much as by the strength of its power.

What it has done is typical of what it will do, with more and more authority and success, throughout the century now opening. If it cannot now be safely called the American century, it is certainly safe to predict that it will be dominated by American influence. The United States, far from being in danger of decadence, has not yet reached its prime. It has the pent-up energy of youth, so long shut in by its old boundaries. It has such wealth and power, moral and physical, as no other country has ever had, and it is able to spare a great and increasing surplus for the benefit of the rest of the world. With all its shortcomings and transgressions, with all its needs and woes, the United States is to-day the finest product of all time, sound at the heart and full of life. It is the centre of the best hopes of mankind, and on its action depends the future history of the race. Against its will, suddenly and without pre-view, it has been led out into a large place where, as always, great responsibility and great opportunity stand waiting hand in hand.

Naturally, the conservative and the timorous shrink back, but the nation has heard the trumpet which can never sound retreat, and as a nation it must go forward. It could not turn back if it would, but it would not if it could. It remembers the wonderful way in which it has been led in the past, the years of the right hand of the most high, and sees through the fogs of doubt and the thickets of difficulty the clear opening of the path of duty. At this impressive moment you, the first graduates of Gallaudet College in the twentieth century, step forth from this sheltered and scholarly place, so comfortable, so agreeable, into the activities of the outside world, which are now stern and again sweet, and always stimulating if not satisfying. As thoughtful men and women, realizing that having had exceptional preparation you must render exceptional service, you ask yourselves what you are to do in this great hour of our national life. You feel the fine desire of all the best American youth to strike a full and telling blow. You are ambitious to make your mark, and, I believe, to do your duty fully and faithfully. What can you do in the great new world labors of the United States? You may not become a soldier or a sailor, a merchant, adventurer, or a scientific explorer. You may not be asked to carry the flag of your country to new triumphs abroad. Your name may not be destined for the roll of fame. Nevertheless, every one of you may as perfectly serve your country with high purpose and honorable achievement. The private station may be the post of honor. It will be if that is where you are called to stand, in common with the vast majority of your fellow-citizens. Then, as the battle line may depend upon its weakest member, so the State's success may turn upon your fidelity in the humblest place.

"The nation is simply the men and women who compose it. It will be what they are and every one of them is responsible for one share in its well-being and well-being. Therefore, you, every one of you, must maintain, as though you were the President of the United States, the honor, the credit of your country at home and abroad. To do this most effectively you must support the standard of its high ideals by conforming your own life to them. They are the ideals of Christianity. They have been said to be too high for unaided human nature to follow. And this is so. But you and I believe in God, the Father, Almighty, and that he is able and willing to aid us to live up to the ideals he has given us.

"We can not have too high ideals, too noble purposes, under the new demands which have come upon our country and in the midst of the new temptations coming with them. Materialism, now sweeping over the earth like a flood, will drown all ideals and purposes which are not high. And it behooves us as lovers of our country to make stand for all that has ennobled its past and that



has promised glory for its future. More is exacted now of every American, because more is exacted of America. We do not need more Americans, but we need that every American shall be more of a man or woman to meet the new conditions of our national life at home and abroad. "Yet our country, yes, God, asks nothing unreasonable of us.

What asks our Father of his children save  
Justice and mercy and humility,  
A reasonable service of good deeds,  
Pure living, tenderness to human needs,  
Reverence and trust, and prayer for light to see  
The Master's foot-prints in our daily ways?  
No knotted scourge, nor sacrificial knife,  
But the calm beauty of an ordered life  
Whose every breathing is unworded praise.

"Let us not shrink back from this reasonable service which will be the best that we can render to the Fatherland, as we render it to the Father. Let every one of us say from the heart:

And as the path of duty is made plain,  
May grace be given that I walk therein;  
Not like the hireling, for his selfish gain,  
With backward glances and reluctant tread,  
Making a merit of his coward dread—  
But cheerful in the light around me thrown,  
Walking as one to pleasant service led;  
Doing God's will as if it were my own,  
Yet trusting not in mine, but in his strength alone!

Mr. Wu Ting fang was then introduced and spoke briefly as follows:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:—I must confess here that I am a little nervous to speak before you. I have spoken before many audiences, but I think this is the first time I speak to an audience that is composed of people that can not hear me. (Laughter.)

No doubt they understand what I say. I am sure you all do, but there is another reason why I feel nervous when I am speaking—when I am speaking I don't like to see another man standing besides me making signs. (Laughter.) It distracts my thought, and if I do not speak in a consistent way I hope you will excuse me. But I was saying that there are some here—you know there are some people who can hear, but they can not understand. I hope that is not the case with the audience. I am sure it is not. But there are some people who can not hear, but they understand, and I am sure it is the case with you all. Well, the loss of the senses—one of the senses is indeed an affliction. But it is sometimes—you may regard this as a reflection, but you may depend upon it,—the loss is compensated by some gain. Take the case of a blind man. The loss of his sight—as I have seen people although I have not experienced it—the loss of sight is usually, and I think invariably, compensated by the increased sensibility of the other sense. I have not seen the blind here walking about the street, as far as my experience goes in this country, but in my country I often saw blind people walking about in the streets, with no guide except a little cane groping their way for miles. They go out regularly every day and come back to their homes, and without mistake. It is said that the blind man, though he can't see, he is very acute, and he can find his way. He can see that person—he can see when anything is approaching him, by, I might say, the temperature of the air all around him. So you see the blind man has some advantages in his increased sensibility.

Now there are times when a person would not mind being a little deaf. I am told that in the battle of Santiago the officers and the men who took action on board the ships, they put cotton in their ears to deaden the noise, so as to be able to carry on their work. Now, in this beautiful city all the streets are paved with asphalt, so the carriages and the locomobiles and automobiles, they don't make much noise. But it is different with some large cities, manufacturing towns, and noisy cities, just like New York. Why, you would be disturbed in your sleep. You would be disturbed in your work by these noises in the streets, and sometimes when one, he is not accustomed to it, he wish he were deaf. But students of this college, they have, in this respect, they have the advantage of us. So, therefore you have, although you have some defect, you have some other advantages over us.

Well, there are some situations in life in which a little deaf or mute is not an evil. Now, just to start what I am going to say, I might relate to you a story which is a Chinese story. About twelve hundred years ago a great General in China, who had done great, courageous, services for the Empire—in fact, he restored the throne to the Emperor—and on account of his magnificent services he was rewarded by his Sovereign. And in addition to that the Emperor had a daughter, and he gave the daughter in marriage to his son. Well, the couple lived happily for a short while, but, as usual, with young people, some day they fell out, and the young man used some strong words towards his wife and he said to her, "Why, don't be so proud, because your father is Emperor. My father put your father on the throne. He could have deserved the throne if he wished it, but he was loyal to your father, so he put him on the throne." Well, the daughter—his wife—was very angry. She immediately ran back to her father's home and told her mother and father. Now, of course, what the young man said you know, was in anger and excited. He didn't exactly mean it. But this, if repeated to the Emperor, is a serious offence. Well, this came to the ear of his parents, that is, the General and his wife. Well, they were afraid. So that the only thing that was to do was to take their son to see the Emperor, to apologize and to place the case before the Emperor and to leave it to him to do what he pleased. Well, the Emperor was a noble man. As soon as he heard the story on both sides he told the General and his mother—and his wife, I mean—that this is the young man's quarrel. We old people need not bother them. And he gave them good advice.

He said to be a good father-in-law and mother-in-law you must be deaf and mute. (Laughter.)

Now, young friends, it will be a long time before you can become father-in-laws and mother-in-laws, but some day you will, and you will have the advantage over us. Well, gentlemen—young people here, I am glad to see that you have been here, and now to-day you have graduated. This is a great thing for you, and it surprises me to see, because it is a great agreeable surprise to me to find that you people, although suffering under these afflictions, you are able, with your education, to—not only to have good education but to be able here to compose those beautiful essays which I have heard to-day, and to be able and to deserve to have diplomas. Now, you are better situated than my countrymen, who are similarly afflicted as you are, for, I am sorry to say, up to this moment, as far as I understand, they have no such excellent education, and excellent means afforded them to make them speak—to make them understand—to communicate their thoughts and to have such good education as you have been receiving here in this institution. But I was very glad to hear the other day from your President that a similar movement, although on a small scale, has been established in Chefoo, a seaport town on the north part of China. This school was established by a lady missionary, who had lost her husband, and I understand she has twenty or thirty students. But what is this? This is only beginning. But here, I understand, you have many schools established in different sections of this country, and in addition to this, you have this college where you receive high education, and what surprised me was when I read the other day the report of one of the professors, that the students, when they leave the college, they are able to do all kinds of work, to enter all professions—in fact, to compete with other people. Well, this is remarkable. That shows that the ingenuity of men knows no limit. If this should go on, and I hope it may, this will be a great encouragement to all those who have—who are unable—who are deaf and mute, and I hope the influence of this institution will lead to similar colleges and schools, but especially in my country.

Gentlemen,—ladies and gentlemen, I congratulate you on this to-day. But there are many things—that is, one of the things that you have which we can't do, that is making signs as the President is doing. This is very useful in making love without disturbing people, and then another thing is this, that you can communicate your thoughts and speech with them by signs, when we are working, and not disturb by your movement. I say that is a decided advantage over me and other people who don't know these signs. This institution, I understand, is doing great service to the country, and I wish it prosperity, and continued prosperity, and to students who have gotten diplomas this day I offer my sincere congratulations, and I hope that they will not only succeed in this college, but they will succeed in the life in which they happen to enter. (Great applause.)

After Mr. Wu concluded his address, Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet gave the benediction orally and in signs. After which, the audience dispersed, being invited to inspect the college buildings and grounds, the exhibition of art, photography, and wood carving by the students, and the gymnasium where the Introductory and Freshman classes exhibited their physiques and the modes of training.

From five to seven Dr. and Mrs. Gallaudet tendered a pleasant reception and tea to the Seniors, the invited guests of the occasion, and the Reception Committee composed of seven Juniors who were: Roy Carpenter, *Marshal*, Thomas Northern, Wilhelm Schneider, Horace Waters, Lester Rosson, Willie Strong, and William Lawrence.

#### THE HOP.

Those who attended Presentation Hop to the graduating class, joined unanimously in praising the Committee on Arrangements for their hard labors in bringing the affair on Friday evening to such a successful conclusion. The interior of Gymnasium Hall was beautiful, in fact, beyond description. The decorations were very artistically arranged. Buff and blue, white and purple, which are the colors of the graduating class, and the stars and stripes were here and there, aye, every where, and "Godspeed 1901" in large letters of evergreen leaves was displayed on a large "Old Glory" flag suspending from above in the middle of the building. Palms and other greens and flowers also served in beautifying the Hall. The weather was simply perfect, and such gay beauty of dress and dancing were seldom seen gliding across the smooth floor of the Hall. Columbia Orchestra, of the city, furnished music which was unequalled (?) During the intermission, delicious refreshments were served in Chapel Hall. The programme consisted of eighteen dances and two grand marches. G. P. A.

A former pupil of the Mississippi School has, according to the *Pelican*, in partnership with his brother the contract to carry the mails between Baton Rouge and another town, fourteen miles apart. He does not neglect to give the School a call when he comes to Baton Rouge.—*West Va. Tablet*.

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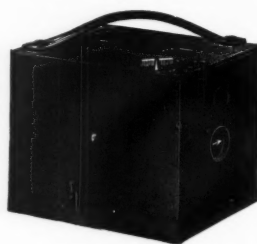
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had no faith in them, but about six weeks since a  
friend induced me to try them. Have taken but  
two of the small 5-cent boxes of the Tabules and  
have had no recurrence of the attacks. Have  
never given a testimonial for anything before,  
but the great amount of good which I believe has  
been done me by Ripans Tabules induces me to  
add mine to the many testimonials you doubtless  
have in your possession now. A. T. DEWITT.

I want to inform you,  
in words of highest  
praise, of the benefit I  
have derived from Ri-  
pans Tabules. I am a  
professional nurse and  
in this profession a  
clear head is always  
needed. Ripans Tabu-  
les does it. After one  
of my cases I found  
myself completely run  
down. Acting on the  
advice of Mr. Geo. Bow-  
er, Ph. G., 588 Newark  
Ave., Jersey City, I took  
Ripans Tabules with  
grand result.  
MISS BESSIE WIEDMAN.

Mother was troubled  
with heartburn and  
sleeplessness, caused  
by indigestion, for a  
good many years. One  
day she saw a testi-  
monial in the paper  
indorsing Ripans  
Tabules. She deter-  
mined to give them a  
trial, was greatly  
relieved by their use  
and now takes the  
Tabules regularly. She keeps a few cartons  
Ripans Tabules in the house and says she will  
not be without them. The heartburn and sleep-  
lessness have disappeared with the indigestion  
which was formerly so great a burden for her.  
Our whole family take the Tabules regularly,  
especially after a hearty meal. My mother is  
fifty years of age and is enjoying the best of  
health and spirits; also eats hearty meals. An im-  
possibility before she took Ripans Tabules.  
ANTON H. BLAUKEN.

I have been a great sufferer from constipation  
for over five years. Nothing gave me any relief.  
My feet and legs and abdomen were bloated so I  
could not wear shoes on my feet and only a loose  
dress. I saw Ripans Tabules advertised in our  
daily paper, bought some and took them as  
directed. Have taken them about three weeks  
and there is such a change! I am not constipat-  
ed any more and I owe it all to Ripans Tabules.  
I am thirty-seven years old, have no occupation,  
only my household duties and nursing my sick  
husband. He has had the dropsy and I am trying  
Ripans Tabules for him. He feels some better  
but it will take some time, he has been sick so  
long. You may use my letter and name as you  
like.  
MRS. MARY GORMAN CLARKE.

I have been suffering from headaches ever  
since I was a little girl. I could never ride in a  
car or go into a crowd-  
ed place without get-  
ting a headache and  
sick at my stomach. I  
heard about Ripans  
Tabules from an aunt  
of mine who was tak-  
ing them for catarrh of  
the stomach. She had  
found such relief from  
their use she advised  
me to take them too,  
and I have been doing  
so since last October,  
and will say they have  
completely cured my  
headache. I am twenty-  
nine years old. You  
are welcome to use this  
testimonial.  
MRS. J. BROOKMYRE.

My seven-year-old  
boy suffered with  
pains in his head,  
constipation and com-  
plained of his stomach.  
He could not eat like  
children of his age do  
and what he did eat  
did not agree with  
him. He was thin and  
of a saffron color.  
Reading some of the testimonials in favor of  
Ripans Tabules, I tried them. Ripans Tabules  
not only relieved but actually cured my young-  
ster, the headaches have disappeared, bowels are  
in good condition and he never complains of his  
stomach. He is now a red, chubby-faced boy.  
This wonderful change I attribute to Ripans  
Tabules. I am satisfied that they will benefit  
any one (from the cradle to old age) if taken  
according to directions.  
E. W. PRICE

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storekeepers, new agents and at some liquor stores and barber shops. They banish pain, induce  
sleep and prolong life. One gives relief

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